

The Children's Newspaper, Week Ending September 15, 1956

BOYS FOR A LIFE AT SEA—See page 5

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1956, September 15, 1956

BOY PILOT TO FLY TO AUSTRALIA

13,500 miles in his own little plane

Three months ago Brian Butler was at school, worrying about the results of his G.C.E. examination. In the next week or so he will have worries of a very different kind, for he is to set off on a flight of 13,500 miles to Australia. And not in an airliner! He is to pilot his own plane—a nine-year-old Percival Proctor (cruising speed 130 m.p.h.)—and with him as passenger will be his mother.

ALTHOUGH he is only 17, there was little of the schoolboy about Brian (writes a correspondent) when I called at his home in Wimbledon, Surrey. A well-built six-footer, Brian was studying charts and information about the route and the countries he will fly over.

There were still many problems to be settled about his route. He has been advised to keep clear of Egypt, for instance, because of the strong feeling about the Suez—and Cairo and Alexandria were

he be overdue at his destination search organisations can be prepared.

The installation of a radio and the passing of radio tests were other details that had to be looked into. Naturally, a radio is absolutely essential on a trip of this length, for Brian will spend a lot of time flying over the sea where maps are of no use.

Then there was the question of the equipment which must be carried on the plane to comply with safety regulations of various countries.

Arranging all these details has left Brian little time to get the amount of flying he would like to have done in his little red-and-silver plane, which he bought only last month. At 17 Brian must surely be the youngest pilot to undertake such a flight; certainly he must be the most inexperienced, for he got his student pilot's licence only five months ago, and has had a mere 60 hours in the air, 30 of which have been solo. His longest trip so far is one of 270 miles.

MEMBER OF THE ATC

He has always been interested in flying, however, and was a keen member of the Air Training Corps until exams and private flying lessons began to take up all his spare time. He started learning to fly at the Fair Oaks Aero Club, Chobham, when he was 16½, but on learning that a student pilot's licence could not be issued until he was 17, he decided to space out his lessons over several months.

At Fair Oaks, too, he studied meteorology, aviation law, radio-operating, and of course, navigation. Brian reminded me that he

Continued on page 2



Brian at the controls

two of his proposed landing points.

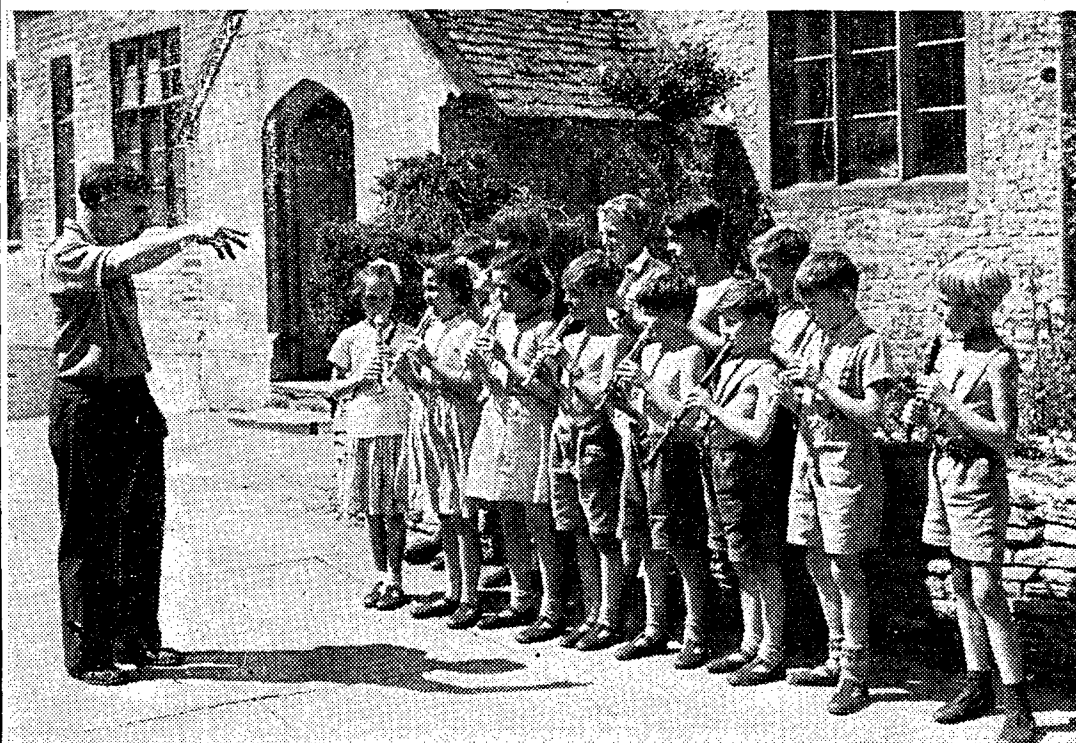
"But everything is under control," Brian told me. "My main worries have been concerned with inoculations, and permits, and a thousand and one other details."

(Brian was feeling a little "groggy" when I saw him, owing to the effect of a recent inoculation.)

He gave examples of just a few of his problems. The Flight Plan of each stage had to be calculated to within an hour, so that should



The little Percival Proctor in which Brian will fly to Australia



GIDDY GOATS OF QUEENSLAND

Goats have become a nuisance to the people of Longreach, in central Queensland, some 760 miles north-west of Brisbane.

In recent weeks they have eaten the upholstery of a commercial traveller's car, chewed the canvas hood of another car parked at the kerbside, attacked a housewife's washing, and stripped trees and shrubs up to a height of some five feet.

As a result 2000 goats have been rounded up, and town authorities are now insisting that the animals be confined to their owners' properties.

Under local council regulations each person is allowed ten goats, which must be registered. Longreach, with a population of 3600, is in the centre of a drought area, and almost every family keeps goats, not as pets, but for milk. Some families have up to 50.

EXPLORING IN THE CAVES

Members of a children's cave-exploring club have been having a thrilling sport at Chislehurst, in Kent. There are over 20 miles of caverns here, and senior grammar schoolboys, after receiving expert instruction, have been allowed to take younger ones to the more remote parts of them. The youngsters learn how to wriggle through openings only two feet wide, using ropes and taking lanterns to guide others through.

The idea of the club is to enable young "speleologists" to gain practical experience before tackling caves farther afield in the Mendips or the Quantock Hills.

The music of their forefathers

The village school of Bibury, Gloucestershire, musters its recorder band in the playground, conducted by the headmaster. The recorder was a favourite instrument of Shakespeare's England and must often have sounded here, in what has been called the most beautiful English village.

GORILLA WHO PLAYS PEEP-BO

Uganda possesses the only gorillas in the whole of the British Commonwealth, and the country's Game Department is concerned that some of them may make their way to the Belgian Congo.

These gorillas live on the slopes of a 14,000-foot extinct volcano, called Mahavura, on the Congo border. A forest on the slopes has been set aside as a gorilla sanctuary, but so many tourists have visited the place in recent years, hoping to take photographs of these elusive animals, that the gorillas are believed to be retreating to the other side of the volcano in Congo territory, where they will be undisturbed.

A local hotel keeper who looks upon the gorillas as one of the attractions of his hotel intends planting sugar cane along the edge of the forest sanctuary in the hope that the gorillas, who love sugar, will remain on the Uganda side of the border.

KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE

The Uganda Game Department is not opposed to tourists visiting the gorillas, although it believes the animals should be allowed to live in peace for a year or two to enable them to settle down once again. After that time the Department hopes that visitors will be able to look at the gorillas, accompanied by an experienced guide. But they will still have to stay at a respectful distance, for gorillas

can be quite spiteful if they sense danger.

The only other gorillas in the Commonwealth are living just a few miles away in the Kayonza Impenetrable Forest. Here the vegetation is so thick that they are very rarely seen. But an English miner living in the region says he sees them quite regularly, and, indeed, he claims to have taught one old male a game that can only be described as Peep-Bo.

The miner covers his face with his hat, and the gorilla hides behind a tree. They then take quick looks at each other from behind their cover, apparently to the considerable amusement of the gorilla.

This may sound rather a tall story, but we must remember that apes in general have a streak of playfulness and, above all, curiosity.

THIS IS 1956

You may have noticed something unusual on this page. It is something which has never happened before in the CN nor can ever happen again.

For this is our 1956th issue and for the first and only time the serial number at the top of the front page is exactly the same as the number of the year. In other words, we have now published the same number of issues as there have been years in the Christian era.



High jumps

Left. At the Marine Studios, St. Augustine, Florida, Algae the porpoise hurls his 300lb. 16 feet into the air to see if there is any food on the end of the pole. Right. At Aldershot, Hampshire, C.S.M. W. Stuart, of the Army Physical Training Corps and Individual Gymnastic Champion of Great Britain, soars over the vaulting horse during a demonstration.

ANCIENT DWELLERS IN THE SAHARA

News has reached Paris that a party of French explorers in southern Algeria has discovered a series of caves with thousands of prehistoric wall-paintings. Stone arrowheads, fireplaces, cooking pots, and the bones of animals have also been found.

The caves are on a plateau of the Sahara Desert about 700 miles south-west of Tunis, and the nature of the finds suggests that in very ancient times, perhaps as much as 10,000 years ago, the area may have been a meeting-place for migrating peoples of Mediterranean, Egyptian, Ethiopian, and Negro origin.

BUSMAN'S HOBBY

A young man who collects bus tickets as other people collect stamps is 18-year-old Gerald Morris, of Bristol. He has 9250 tickets, representing 443 companies, all carefully mounted and inscribed in volumes.

This Bristol ticket enthusiast is by no means alone in his hobby. He belongs to the Ticket and Fare Collection Society, which issues a monthly news letter telling its members, among other things, where to look for certain rare specimens.

In Gerald Morris's case, however, the hobby is something of a busman's holiday. He is a bus conductor!

BOY FLYING TO AUSTRALIA

Continued from page 1

will have to do all the navigating as well as piloting on the flight, for his mother knows nothing of the subject.

Mrs. Butler freely admits her lack of knowledge, but she is most enthusiastic about it all, and has been playing her part by helping Brian with all the paper work and interviewing that has to be done. Mr. Butler, on the other hand, is enthusiastic about the idea of emigrating to Australia, but not about going by plane.

"I like something more substantial under my feet," he said. "I'm going by boat, and although I am leaving at about the same time, I should arrive at Sydney while they are only about two-thirds of the way there."

This arrangement has its advantages, of course, for Mr. Butler will be able to look for accommodation for all three of them.

Altogether, Brian will fly over 14 countries. His route will take

him across France, Italy, Sicily, Crete, Cyprus, and Jordan, down the Persian Gulf, and along the coast of Baluchistan to Karachi. From there his little Percival Proctor will carry him and his mother at 130 m.p.h. to Calcutta, and then across Burma, Siam, Indonesia, and on to Koepang, the little town on the island of Timor.

By making Koepang his last calling point in Asia, Brian will reduce his flying time over the Timor Sea, the distance from there to Wyndham, near Darwin, being 470 miles.

The next stages will be among his longest, for aerodromes with the requisite facilities are far and few between in the Northern Territory, and Brian's plane, even with extra fuel tanks fitted, has a range of only 700 miles.

And so to Sydney—and the beginning of a new life. What will Brian do then?

"Get a job as a pilot, I hope," says Brian.

FOR A FRIEND OVERSEAS

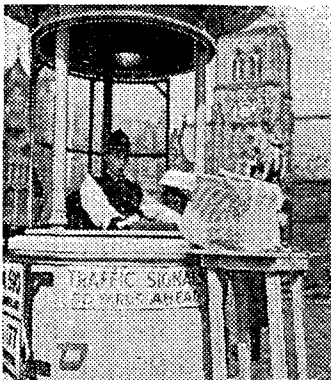
AN ideal Christmas present for a friend across the seas—one that lasts for a whole year—can be had for 17s. 4d. For this sum Children's Newspaper will be sent every week for a year to any address overseas.

PLEASE send your remittance, together with full name and address (in block capitals) of the friend to whom the CN is to be sent, to *Subscription Department, Children's Newspaper, The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4*, and we will do the rest.

IF desired, a special greetings card bearing your own name and address will be sent with the first copy.

TV TRAFFIC CONTROL

Television has been used at Durham in an experiment to control traffic. By means of two specially designed cameras a policeman in a control-box was



able to see on a five-inch TV monitor how much traffic was approaching across the two bridges over the River Wear, for the city of Durham lies within a big loop of that river.

The pictures were so clear that it was possible to read registration numbers of vehicles on the screen and also identify pedestrians. Both bridges are out of sight of the Market Place, where the control-box is situated.

The cost of installing the apparatus is about £1500.

News from Everywhere

Four Cornish hospitals are to have helicopter landing grounds for R.A.F. search and rescue machines bringing in injured people.

TALL ORDER

A Frenchman has completed a 2500-mile tour of his country on stilts. It took him 16 weeks.

BBC television programmes have been received by a radio engineer at Lourdes, in the Pyrenees, nearly 600 miles from London.

Margaret Wood, 18, of Sutton Coldfield, has become Britain's girl chess champion.

SCORE, PLEASE

Over six million telephone calls were made on the G.P.O. cricket score system during the Test Matches.

Canon Hudson, 86-year-old vicar of Barton (Westmorland), recently climbed Scafell Pike, 3210 feet.

The West Australian Government is offering grazing land to settlers at four shillings an acre. Successful applicants will have 20 years in which to pay for the land, and without interest.

FASHIONED IN WOOD

Clothes made from wood are to be displayed by mannequins at the All-Australian Timber Congress at Sydney in November.

When an electric train entered an Ilford shed for inspection a cat was found sitting below one of the coaches. The train had been running for four days between London and Chelmsford, Essex.

Nine-year-old Jean Pearson collected 84 different wild flowers for a competition at Dover and named 75 of them.

The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh are to pay a two-day State Visit to Denmark in May next year.

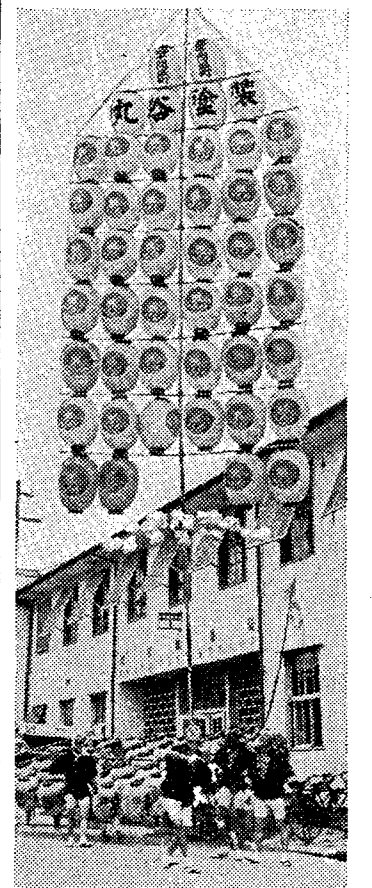
Contracts worth more than £2,000,000 have been awarded to British firms for work on the Zambesi hydro-electric scheme at Kariba.

John Wesley's birthplace, Epworth Old Rectory in Lincolnshire, is to be restored to its original form. The present building dates from 1709.

French police searched for an 82-year-old balloonist who was reported missing in the Loire Valley recently. But he had come down after being blown off course and gone home to bed.

Turkey has passed a law to preserve her diminishing forests. They were facing complete extermination by wanton woodcutting, fires, and goats.

46 lanterns on his head



Each summer Akita, a seaport in Honshu, the main island of Japan, holds a festival of paper lanterns. Young men compete in balancing the greatest possible number slung on a kind of bamboo mast with yard-arms.

Are you 9, 10 or 11?

Your parents can help you to win a scholarship to a

GRAMMAR SCHOOL

The Common Entrance Home Tutor makes study at home a kind of GAME you play with your parents. They want you to win your way to Grammar School as much as you do, so why not do our course? You will both enjoy it. The complete course is only £3.3.0. Tell your parents we will be pleased to send them details. Also courses for 5-11. The Scholarship course with a MONEY-REFUND GUARANTEE.

The original, authoritative, and least expensive

COMMON ENTRANCE HOME TUTOR
(DEPT. CN) 80 WIMPOLE STREET, LONDON, W.1.



BIG RALLY FOR MODEL AIRCRAFT

"Robby the Robot," the genial electronic giant from the film *Forbidden Planet*, will help to explain the rules of a contest for spectators at the All-Britain Model Flying Rally on September 18. The contest is for any visitor who would like to try flying a simple glider, and there will be prizes for adults, boys, and girls.

Over 20,000 spectators are expected at the Rally, which is to be held on the Handley Page Aerodrome at Radlett, in Hertfordshire. All kinds of miniature aircraft, including tailless planes, have been entered by more than 500 competitors. There will be models driven by rubber, piston engines, or small rockets. Little seaplanes will take off from a specially constructed lake.

Other models, controlled from

the ground by steel wires, will fight air battles or race in threes and fours.

Radio controlled models will go through loops, spins, rolls, and other aerobatics.

There is also to be a "Concours d'Elégance" competition, at which some of the finest examples of the aeromodeller's art will be seen. Last year's winner was a magnificent four-engined Lincoln bomber, complete in every detail. Winning models, however beautifully constructed, must also be capable of flight.

The many trophies and prizes will be presented by Sir Frederick Handley Page and Lord Verulam, Mayor of St. Albans. Entrance to this exciting show is by programme, obtainable for a shilling at the gate.

MEMORY MAN

A man who entertained countless thousands of people died recently at the age of 82. He was known as Datas, the Memory Man, but his real name was William John Bottell, and he was the son of a cobbler of Newnham, Kent.

One of the most famous sayings on music-halls was his own question after he had answered a question, "Am I right, sir?"

The first thing he said he remembered in his life was the sinking of the Princess Alice. This happened in the Thames on September 3, 1878, when Datas was only three.

The Princess Alice was in collision near Woolwich with another vessel and sank with a loss of more than 650 lives.

He is said never to have forgotten anything he read, or indeed anything at all. He did not miss learning 50 new dates and reading two pages of the Bible each morning.

WHERE THE LEGIONS MARCHED

While water mains were being laid at some crossroads on the main Oxford to Stratford-on-Avon road, workmen came across an even layer of stones 15 feet wide and one foot deep.

Local archaeologists have identified it as Roman work, and there can be little doubt that it is part of the great paved high-road, called The Fosse Way, which ran from the estuary of the River Axe, in Devonshire, to Lincoln, a distance of over 180 miles.

There is a possibility that this section of the actual surface trodden by the legions may be preserved.

UNION JACK MADE OF ELMS

One hundred years ago this month an English gardener named James Sinclair planted a group of elm trees in Union Jack pattern on a Melbourne rubbish tip.

Today those elms enhance the beauty of the Australian city's famed Fitzroy Gardens.

To mark the centenary members of Melbourne City Council are holding a ceremony in Mr. Sinclair's old cottage in the Gardens.

KENT'S CANAL TO BEAT NAPOLEON

Hythe's Venetian Fête, on the Royal Military Canal, had a special importance this year. It marked the 150th anniversary of the opening of this canal, which was cut across the Romney Marshes as a defence against the expected invasion of Napoleon.

It was fitting that the fête was opened by Mr. Peter Twiss. He is, of course, holder of the world's air speed record of 1132 miles an hour in a Fairey Delta. But he is also a great-great-nephew of General Twiss, who built the system of martello towers and forts to protect this part of the coast in Napoleon's times.

MORE AIR TRAVELLERS

Last year was a record one for international air travel. According to the International Air Transport Association, which represents 73 of the world's airlines, 9,350,000 people flew from one country to another in 1955, an increase of 19 per cent on the previous year.

The total number of passengers carried on both internal and international services was 51,721,000, an overall increase of 17 per cent on 1954.



Fishermen of the future?

During the summer holidays members of the Newhaven and Seaford Sea Cadet Corps have been making trips in Newhaven trawlers. This is a fine way for boys to gain a practical knowledge of seamanship and it is hoped that some may become fishermen when they leave school.

GOODBYE TO THE HUNGRY STEPPE

For centuries past the hot sun has poured fiercely down on the flat, parched plains of Asiatic Russia, christened the "Hungry Steppe" by generations of Russians. In recent years, however, by irrigation and other methods, these former barren lands in Kazakhstan and Uzbekistan have been turned over to the production of cotton and farm produce.

According to a recent announcement, these plans are to be greatly expanded during the next six years by the construction of the Central Hungry Steppe Canal and the Southern Hungry Steppe Canal. These two canals will make possible a big increase in the output of cotton, while future plans include the establishment of road-building, cotton-cleaning factories, and huge farms.

Under these plans the one-time Hungry Steppe will provide the U.S.S.R. with ever-growing quantities of fruit, meat, and milk.

ROMAN OYSTER SHELLS A PENNY EACH

Young visitors to ancient Verulamium, the Roman city near St. Albans, in Hertfordshire, have been eagerly visiting a modern shop at which Roman remains are sold. These include oyster shells at a penny, brick cubes from mosaic floors, a penny, and fragments of cooking pots, wine vessels, and other pottery, two-pence. Archaeologists are busy here and among their recent discoveries is a clear indication, in a layer of rubble discoloured by fire, of the burning of the city by Queen Boadicea in A.D. 61. Portions of a first-century stone aqueduct have also come to light.

The diggers' spades have unearthed a complete street, in which parts of the house walls are still standing. Roman towns were colourful places, and these walls are decorated in brilliant hues: saffron, green, yellow, and Pompeian red.

A number of coin moulds are the first traces to be found of a mint which is known to have been set up here in the first century. Some 50 to 60 people are taking part in the excavations.

HARDY ANNUALS

Not the least exciting feature of the autumn for boys and girls is the arrival of those thrill-and-laughter gift books, the Annuals.

This year's crop is as good as ever, and for girls we specially commend the School Friend Annual 1957, full of enthralling stories. For their brother, Lion Annual 1957—another tried favourite—is back again with its store of adventure yarns.

Two newcomers are Tiger Annual 1957, full of sporting features, and Buck Jones Annual 1957, in which Davy Crockett fans can read more about their special hero, as well as many other characters.

Published at 7s. 6d. each, all these Annuals are wonderful value, and gifts that are sure to please.

PULPIT AS WHEELHOUSE

The Methodist Church at Whitby had a salty atmosphere for its Blessing of the Fleet service. Nets filled with herring hung from the roof, and the pulpit was decorated as the wheelhouse of a fishing boat, complete with port and star-board lights. Many Scots herring fishermen attended the service.

BOW BELLS IN SILVER

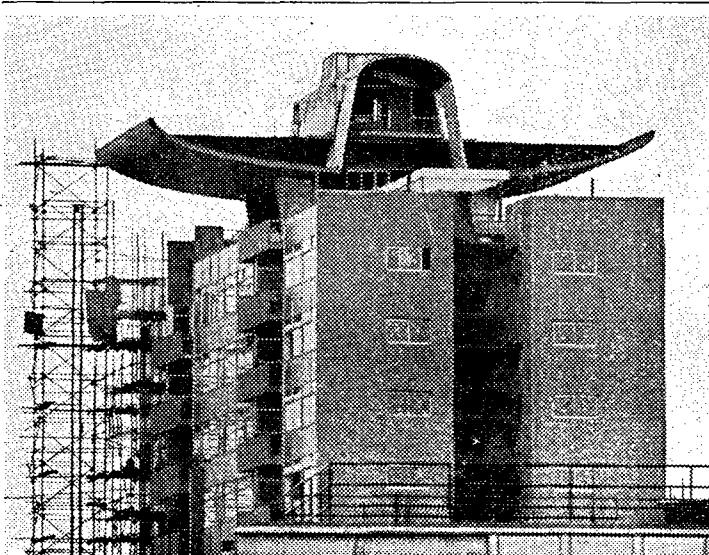
An emblem designed as a silver bow with two silver bells hanging beneath it is to be sold in London on Tuesday to raise funds for the restoration of the famous church of St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheap-side. Printed in blue letters on the bow are the words: Lord Mayor's Bow Bells Appeal Flag Day.

Families of "Pearlies," wearing their picturesque costumes, will sell the emblem outside the Mansion House and at the big railway stations. Some 2000 volunteers will sell it in other parts of London.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Unbreakable toys will be to the fore at Christmas. A trade exhibition in Birmingham has already given a glimpse of what we can expect to see in the shops later this year.

Besides all the old favourites, there was a big display of plastic toys that can be squashed and screwed up and still be expected to return to shape. Among them were big dolls with movable arms and legs, and motor-cars that can be taken to pieces.



New look for City flats

The water-tanks, lift motor-rooms, and chimneys on top of tall buildings often look ugly, but in this new block of flats in the City of London, the water-tanks are in reinforced concrete "wings," with the lift-motors and chimneys in the centre block. The flats are said to be the highest in England.

RADIO AND TV

TALES OF BRAVE EAGLE AND BOLD KNIGHTS

FIVE o'clock on Saturday is the time to get in at the start of two completely new adventure series in Associated Television children's programmes.

First is *Brave Eagle*, starring Keith Larsen, which ATV describe as the first Red Indian serial ever shown on television in this country. Full of thrills and action, the stories tell of the adventures that befall *Brave Eagle* and his followers in their North American encampment. They have already been enjoyed by young viewers on the American CBS television network.

Following immediately afterwards will be *The Adventures of*

Sir Lancelot, dealing with King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. The King is played by Bruce Seton (a great contrast from his usual role as Fabian of Scotland Yard!); Sir Lancelot by William Russell; and Queen Guinevere by Jane Hylton. The series has been specially made for British TV but has already been sold to America, where the Knights of the Round Table compete in appeal with Robin Hood and his Merry Men.

By the way, *The Adventures of Robin Hood* begins a second series in ATV on Sunday, again starring Richard Greene and Bernadette O'Farrell.



King Arthur, Queen Guinevere, and Sir Lancelot

Inventions galore

A GADGET for synchronising the movements of puppets with sound will be an item in BBC Television Inventors' Club when it returns this Thursday for the autumn session. As usual, the devices are a mixed bunch, chosen by Geoffrey Boumphrey and John Gilbert from hundreds sent in for test.

A Hampshire inventor is showing a car sleeper tent that can be put up on the roof of a car, and from Leicester comes a weed and pest-killing gadget adapted from a blow lamp.

Leslie Hardern, who founded Inventors' Club nearly nine years ago, tells me that many devices on the market today owe their success to the fact that the manufacturers first saw them on TV. Inquiries are even received from firms abroad.

Old crocks of the air

ANCIENT aircraft doing low-level aerobatics will be seen on BBC Television on Saturday when cameras are set up on the famous R.A.F. fighter base at Biggin Hill, Kent, for celebrations marking the 16th anniversary of the Battle of Britain.

At the T T races

IT'S not often that recordings from an actual outside broadcast can be worked into a radio play, but it happens in *Children's Hour* on Thursday in another episode of *Homer Jackson Investigates*.

This time our journalist friend, with cub reporter Jimmy, is sent to cover the T.T. races in the Isle of Man and gets involved in the mysterious disappearance of Ricardo Zantelli, an Italian rider.

Margaret Potter, who wrote the story, visited the T.T. course to get the right atmosphere, and the broadcast will include recordings made at this year's races.

You need not watch this programme

THERE is something that may strike you as specially interesting about a new programme in ATV at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning. That it is for housewives is not the point. But an attempt is being made—for the first time—to put on a TV programme that can be listened to and enjoyed even if viewers are too busy to watch.

If the experiment is a success it might be tried with other programmes.

Canal boat voyage

LOOK IN ON LONDON pleased so many Associated-Rediffusion viewers that Director Michael Ingrams is now planning a canal boat trip from London to Manchester with similar 15-minute filmed interviews with people en route.

The new *Look In*, which is expected to start in the last week of September, is being filmed on a boat chugging through to the Midlands by way of the Grand Union Canal. Calls are made at barge "pull-ins" and lock-keepers' cottages, and excursions are made up backwaters to visit nearby towns.

By Christmas time, after 13 weeks, the film unit should be gliding through the middle of Manchester.

Higher and stronger

By the time you read this the BBC hopes to have got the first part of its new permanent aerial working at the Crystal Palace TV transmitter.

The new aerial, due to start operating on September 10, is mounted at a height of 400 feet, twice the height of the temporary aerial and doubling the radiated power to 120 kilowatts. If you live on the fringe of the Crystal Palace service area, your TV pictures should now be much clearer.

The final aerial, increasing the power to 200 kilowatts, is expected to be completed in a year's time.

Highlight girl

VIEWERS of all ages have enjoyed Jacqueline MacKenzie's funny mimicry of people and things in BBC Television's *Highlight*. Recently she left TV for a time to act at the Edinburgh Festival, and is now about to tour with the theatre company in Germany and Holland.

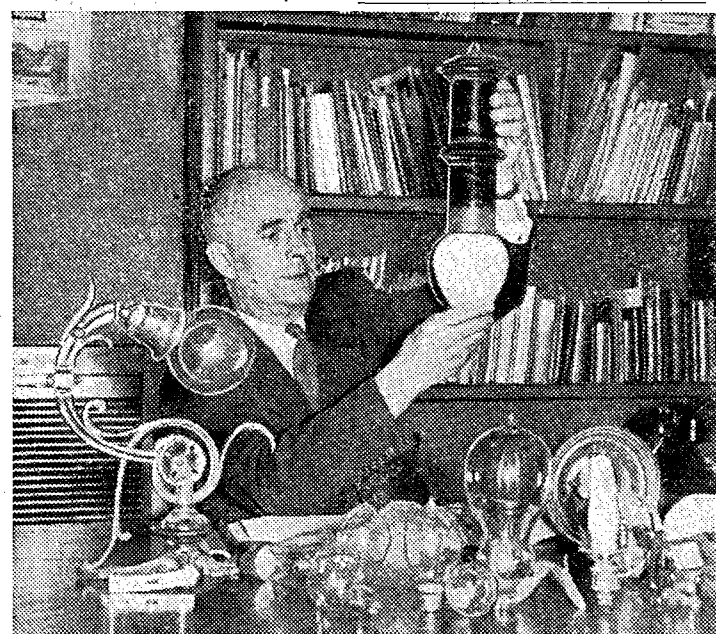
Before her departure, Miss MacKenzie told me she hoped to



Jacqueline MacKenzie

do a *Highlight* from Amsterdam. The date has now been fixed—September 28—and her facial impressions of characters she has met will be coming to us by Eurovision. Later she hopes to do on-the-spot mimicry from Berlin.

ERNEST THOMSON



Museum of electric lamps

Mr. Philip Honey is curator of a very unusual kind of museum at Savoy Hill, London. It belongs to the British Electrical Development Association and includes specimens which go back to the primitive arc lamp invented by Sir Humphry Davy in 1810. Mr. Honey is holding a specimen street lamp of the year 1910.

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK

Discovery comes home

SEPTEMBER 10, 1904. PORTSMOUTH—Just over three years since she left England on her Antarctic voyage the *Discovery*, under her commander, Captain R. F. Scott, arrived home today and was given a naval salute by H.M.S. *Vincent* as she passed Spithead.

The *Discovery* left England in August 1901 on the National Antarctic Expedition which had as its objects the exploration of South Victoria Land and of the ice-barrier discovered 63 years ago by

Sir James Clark Ross and now known as the Ross Barrier.

Having reached the Ross Sea in January 1902, the *Discovery* anchored in McMurdo Strait at the foot of Mount Erebus, where she served as base camp for expeditions into the icy interior.

Among many important journeys made was a sledge trip by Captain Scott, Dr. Edward Wilson and Mr. Ernest Shackleton in December 1902, when they reached latitude 82° 17', the farthest south man has ever been.

Royalists massacred

SEPTEMBER 13, 1645. SELKIRK—Frightful scenes have been taking place throughout today some three miles west of this town, following the battle this morning in which the Royalist army of the Marquis of Montrose was annihilated by the troops led by General Alexander Leslie.

Montrose, captain-general in Scotland for King Charles I, reached the town last night after his victories over the Covenant forces at Aberdeen, Inverlochy, and Kilsyth. He chose for his army a camp site on the Flat of Philiphaugh, at the junction

of the rivers Yarrow and Ettrick.

So sure was he of its natural defences of rivers and hills that he and his captains left the camp to lodge for the night in a house in Selkirk. But at dawn today, while his men were cooking a leisurely breakfast, General Leslie's troopers burst suddenly upon them from the thick mist.

By the time news of the attack reached Montrose and he reached the scene the day was already lost. He led a momentarily successful counter-attack at the head of 100 troopers, but at last had to flee for his life.

MP killed on new railway

SEPTEMBER 15, 1830. LIVERPOOL—Tragedy marred today's official opening of the new Manchester-Liverpool Railway. The well-known statesman, Mr. William Huskisson, M.P., suffered fatal injuries.

Mr. Huskisson, who was 60, was warmly welcomed by his constituents when he arrived for today's ceremony, a procession of trains from Liverpool.

At Parkside the engines were stopped for water, and the

travellers, contrary to instructions, climbed out of the carriages and stood in groups on the permanent way.

Mr. Huskisson crossed the lines to speak to the Prime Minister, and at that moment several engines were seen approaching.

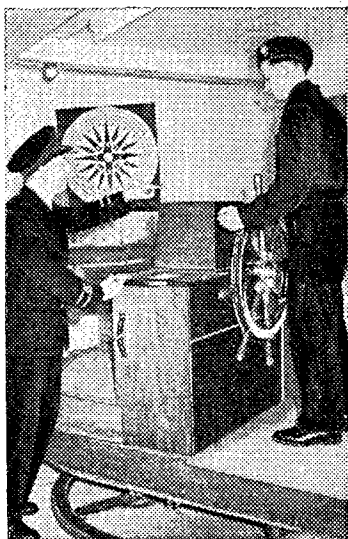
The party hurried to the carriages waiting on the other line, but Mr. Huskisson, who suffered from a slight limp, lost his balance and fell back on to the rails just as an engine was approaching.

ALL FOR A LIFE AT SEA

FROM six to ten weeks of intensive training, a free trip to a port, and then away across the horizon with all the oceans of the world ahead—that is the adventure which begins at the two National Sea Training Schools.

One of these schools is at Sharpness on the River Severn, and the other at Gravesend beside the Thames. Every week a new group arrives to start training. Every week a group which has finished the course goes off to sea. Each deck boy will then have climbed the first lowly rung of a ladder on which he may climb, one day to become skipper of an oil tanker, a big cargo ship, or even a luxury liner.

I saw the lads at work down at Gravesend, where the river is a mile wide and the flags of all nations can be seen flying astern of ships passing to and from the Port of London. The school



Using the electric steering trainer

buildings come right-down to the water's edge, and on the east side there is a big expanse of grass and gravel called The Gordon Promenade.

The genial Captain Superintendent, Captain McKellar, had met me at the station and, as we reached the school entrance, a squad of boys in blue battle-dress came swinging down the hill towards the water, in the charge of a petty-officer.

"That's the new intake," said

the captain. "See how they look? Not very smart, are they? But wait, and we'll see what they look like after half an hour's drill out on the promenade."

The training here is either for deck hands or ship's stewards, and nowadays every encouragement and educational help is given to the smart boy who wants to get on.

At Sharpness the boys live in a camp of huts and do their training aboard the T.S. Vindictrix, moored in the Gloucester-Sharpness Canal. The Gravesend boys live and learn in the school buildings. They sleep in bunks arranged in decks, just as on board ship. Life is regulated by "bells," instead of the ordinary landsman's clock, and perhaps the sounding of that bell is the first sign to the new entrant that from now on life is going to be excitingly different.

The first thing for the newcomer is to fit himself for a new kind of existence—afloat. In a ship the floor seldom stays still. It may come up to meet you quite suddenly—and just as suddenly fall away again. Carving meat, handling equipment—say bread-cutters or anything with sharp edges—presents difficulties and dangers which are not present ashore.

DISCIPLINE ESSENTIAL

A ship is the place for quick reactions. It is also a place for team-work, because the safety of all depends upon the vigilance of all. That is why smartness and discipline are so essential. And that is why those new trainees were going out onto the promenade for some drill. I saw them come back, and this time they were marching.

In the old days boys used to go to sea without any training at all and pick things up the hard way; hard for their mates, too, sometimes. The National Sea Training Schools have the job of seeing that a boy has a good general idea of what he will need to do.

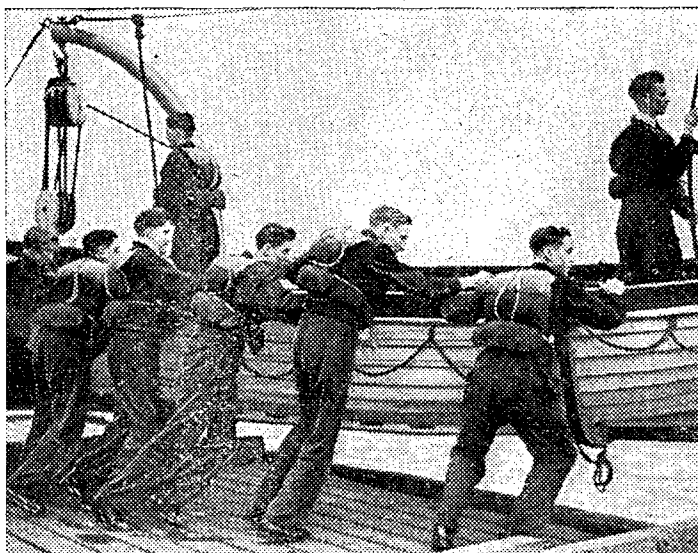
One of the most important studies for the young landsman is rope—what he can do with it and what (if he is not careful) it can

do with him. For instance, much work is done aboard with block and tackle because a loose knot may result in serious injury. Mooring a 10,000-ton ship to a buoy or quayside can raise problems, too.

Little wonder that in this short course ten periods are devoted to bends and hitches and seven to rope-splicing. The lads also learn how to rig and work a bosun's chair (a sort of aerial railway) and



Trainees learn to sail, as well as row, a ship's lifeboat



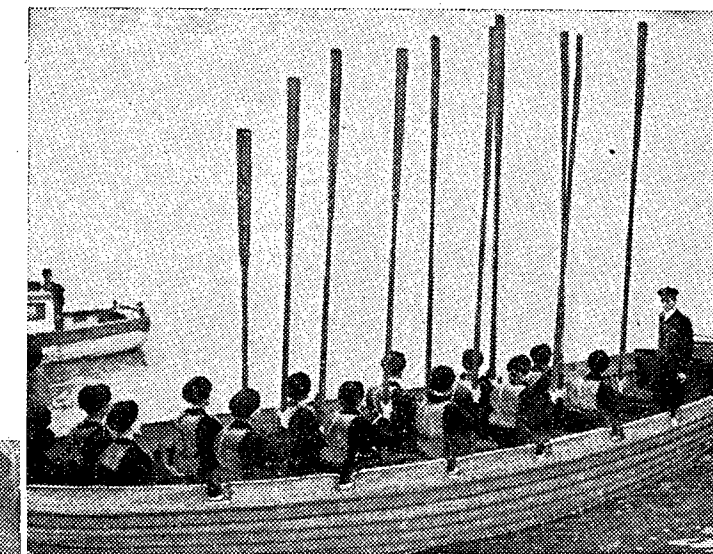
How to lower a lifeboat from a boat-deck is a vital part of training

all about derricks and hatches and winches. But I was glad to note that an item, "Seizings and Whipping", did not relate to the disciplinary side of things but to more about rope.

They must know, too, how a ship is constructed and the various parts into which it is divided. They must learn all about rafts and life-saving appliances.

Every member of a ship's crew must know his lifeboat drill, so there is a boat with davits on the river side of the school which makes practice as realistic as possible.

The school has a motor launch and the lads get the feel of how a boat steers by handling her in the tideway. But steering a big ship



When coming alongside ship or wharf, oars must be "tossed" to get them out of the way

cutlery and how to wait at table. I looked at their notebooks and found a careful warning about not breathing down the neck of a passenger while serving him with soup.

Then I was taken on the rocking waters of the Thames in the launch, steered by a Welsh boy—Griffith Williams from Abersoch, who was due to finish his course that very day. In the morning he would be on his way to Liverpool, nearest port to his home, with a travel warrant. He would report to the Establishment Officer, who would either find him a ship right away or give him another travel warrant to get home, there to wait for advice that a berth was ready for him.

Everything is thought of. There is even a special printed postcard for the boy to send if he does not hear at the end of the first week. The sending of this postcard, by the way, is a sign that a lad is still keen.

CHANCE OF PROMOTION

On the catering side a boy can rise in two ways. He can rise from junior rating to Assistant Steward, then to Second Steward, and finally Chief Steward of a big passenger liner. In a smaller ship he can rise from galley boy to chief cook.

Deck boys can rise to the rank of Chief Petty Officer; for instance, a Bosun. But it is also open to them to become navigating officers by a remarkable system of correspondence-courses which are arranged so that study can be done in off-duty time at sea. There are also classes which can be taken ashore during leave. All that is required is the will to work and get on. For the boy who has that, there are really good opportunities nowadays.

The present age of entry to the National Sea Training Schools is 15½ to 17½, first-rate health of course being necessary. Deck boys must also have perfect vision both as to form and colour. All particulars can be had by writing to The Secretary of the organisation at 52 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

A. V. I.



Stewards of the future learning how to set a table

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC4
SEPTEMBER 15 1956

MIND THAT CHILD!

A MOMENT'S thought would avert many a tragedy on our roads. In fact, a moment's thought would avert nearly all the tragedies on our roads. So let us give a few moments' thought to the Mind That Child Campaign.

Everyone in the land is aware of the danger to children on our roads today, but the pressing need for such a campaign is underlined by last year's dreadful toll. Altogether 48,710 children were killed or injured on the roads, 12,615 of them cyclists, and all of them under fourteen.

Something must be done, and the new campaign is an attempt to arouse the national conscience. An impressive feature of it is a short Swedish film, *To Kill a Child*. Without seeking to horrify, this picture tells the story of a four-year-old's last minutes before she is killed on a country road by a passing car.

It is the story of a tragedy that in our day has come to countless homes. And it is a grim reminder to everyone who uses the road—motorists, cyclists, and pedestrians alike—of their special duty to protect the very young.

As a campaign, Mind That Child is to last three months. The message of those three words must be borne in mind always.

The Editor's Table

SPOT OF SELF-HELP

WHAT a lot of good work is waiting to be done all round us—and waits in vain because it is nobody's particular business!

Down at Romsey in Hampshire the beautiful 12th-century abbey has suffered from lack of cleaning staff. However, the boys and girls of the town were told about it. They rallied round, rolled up their sleeves, and got on with the job.

As a result, Romsey Abbey, with all its grand Norman work, now has a cared-for look again.

There is a great reserve of goodwill in this country if only someone gives a lead. The young volunteers of Romsey have set a fine example.

Think on These Things

WHEN Jesus came the scribes and Pharisees, who believed they were God's people, but were filled with pride and self-righteousness, refused to believe Him.

But the so-called publicans and sinners, whom they regarded as outside God's grace and care, heard Jesus gladly. They repented and believed in ready response to His call.

The real sincerity of our belief in Jesus is tested daily in our lives. It is clearly seen in our actions; if they are inspired by the spirit of love.

We do well to remember the words of Jesus: "Not everyone that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." O. R. C.

JUST AN IDEA

As Dean Swift wrote: Never be ashamed to own it when you have been in the wrong. It is but saying in other words that you are wiser today than you were yesterday.

This kind world

THIS little story of kindness comes from Kent.

A party of handicapped girls—some deaf, some blind, and some crippled—have been camping at Benenden School. Guides looked after the camp and cooking arrangements, and each girl had a cadet of the British Red Cross as her constant companion throughout her stay. They were thus able to enjoy their holiday to the full.

Perky porcupine



Despite his prickly appearance, Perky the porcupine is making many new friends at the Children's Zoo in Regent's Park. Here he is with a hostess.

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper, September 18, 1926.

THE year 1926 will be remembered by thousands of humble folk in Nepal, for it has seen the freeing of the last slaves.

The owners of four or five thousand slaves in this Indian State freed them without compensation, and about a hundred paid for their own release; but over fifty thousand were paid for by the Government at a cost of £275,000.

THEY SAY . . .

I FIND a good deal of science unintelligible.

Sir Raymond Priestley, President of the British Association

I HAVE always worked and I cannot imagine life without work.

Charles Chaplin

THE simplest and most effective aid to teaching is still the blackboard.

Ministry of Education pamphlet

ONE of the greatest things in life is to become a good citizen; and if you are a boy then that is exactly what the Scouting movement does for you.

Mr. G. A. Pargiter, M.P.

QUIZ CORNER

1. What is the largest sea bird?
2. What is the oldest regular regiment with continuous service in the British Army?
3. What is the longest ship canal in the world?
4. Which is the most powerful lighthouse in England?
5. Where is the greatest library in the United Kingdom?
6. What are the earliest and latest dates upon which Easter can fall?

Answers on page 12

Out and About

THE golden sunshine has not lasted long enough to overcome the dampness as we pass by the copse and into the leafy lane which smells of autumn. Another sign of the times is the colour of the two frogs in the wet ditch, for already they look much darker than in summer. They turn the colour of mud when about to hibernate in mud.

No wonder we notice the days "drawing in" just now! The day is only about 12 hours long, whereas at midsummer it was over 16½ hours between sunrise and sunset.

The sun is nature's time-keeper, its master-clock that regulates the seasons and the behaviour of birds, animals, insects, and plants. C. D. D.

FIRST THINGS FIRST

RISE! for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on;
The others have buckled their armour,
And forth to the fight have gone;
A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play;
The past and the future are nothing,
In the face of the stern Today.

Adelaide Procter

Next Week's Birthdays

September 16

Sir Alexander Korda (1893-1956). Film producer. Born in Hungary, he came to England in 1932 and made himself famous with his pictures on Henry VIII and Rembrandt.

September 17

Jean Antoine, Marquis de Condorcet (1743-1794). French philosopher. He believed in the continuous progress of the human race by popular education. He supported the French Revolution at its outbreak, but rebelled at its later excesses and was thrown into prison and died there.

September 18

Greta Garbo (1905). Film actress and perhaps the most moving screen heroine who has yet appeared.

Born in Stockholm, where she was trained at the Royal Theatre, her real name is Greta Gustafsson. Her great parts were those of Queen Christina and Anna Karenina. She went to Hollywood in 1925 and later became an American citizen.



September 19

Louis Kossuth (1802-1894). Hungarian national leader. He fought for the independence of his country from Austria. For a brief spell he was absolute ruler of Hungary, but the revolt which had brought him to power was soon suppressed and he fled.

September 20

Henry Arthur Jones (1851-1929). Playwright. Made a great success with his famous melodrama, *The Silver King*, and then turned to comedies, often critical of his times, with which he became one of the leading writers for the West End theatre during 40 years.

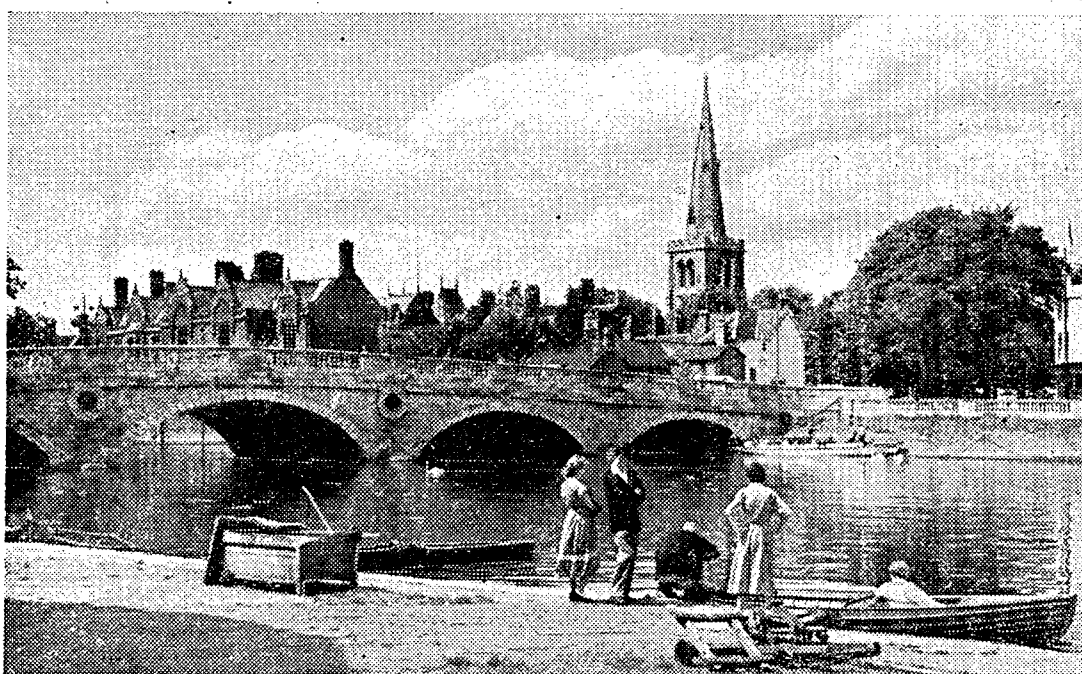
September 21

Gustav Holst (1874-1934). Composer. Of Swiss ancestry, his parents were both musicians and he was always destined for a musical career. Disliking the piano, he took up the trombone and became an orchestral player and then taught music in a famous London girls' school till the end of his life.



September 22

Alice Meynell (1847-1922). Poet, essayist, and journalist. Her work was the expression of her firm Christianity and personal holiness. Even the most hastily-produced journalistic pieces she wrote bear the imprint of a master hand.



OUR HOMELAND

Looking across the River Ouse to St. Paul's Church, at Bedford

The Children's Newspaper, September 15, 1956

The C N Film Critic writes about two new thrillers

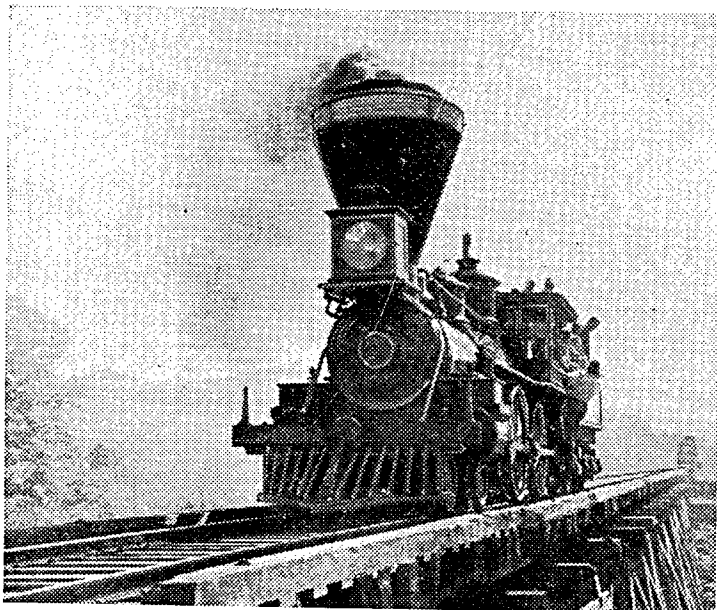
DRAMA ON THE RAILWAY LINE

THE latest "live action" film produced by Walt Disney is a strange, true story of the American Civil War. It is called *The Great Locomotive Chase*, and that is exactly what it is about—one train chasing another.

In the year 1862 a party of volunteers from the North (the Union side of the Civil War) actually contrived to steal a train

Fuller was much upset by the insult to his dignity when his train was stolen.

Fess Parker is the daring secret service man Andrews, and Jeffrey Hunter appears as Fuller; but the real stars of the film are the wonderful old engines. It is very interesting to see how they were driven—and amusing to see one of the drivers frying strips of



One of the real stars of the film

near Atlanta, in the State of Georgia. Atlanta was very important, for it was the big base from which the South (the Confederate side) supplied its troops, and the idea behind the stealing of the train was to cut off communications with the place.

Most of the train-stealers were soldiers in disguise, but they were led by a civilian, a secret service man named Andrews. Their plan was to take the train across country, destroying bridges and railway track as they went to prevent supplies and troops from getting through from Atlanta to the fighting front, which was near Chattanooga, in Tennessee, many miles away.

All went well for them at first. We see how they drove the train off while the conductor (in this country we should call him the guard) was absent. But it was precisely the determination of this conductor, whose name was Fuller, that defeated them.

At first he followed his train on foot, then he got help and found a little "push car," and at last he was able to follow on another train. The men on the stolen train did everything they could to stop him. They tore up sections of the railway line after them, threw great pieces of timber across it, and tried to wreck the pursuing train in all sorts of other ways.

If the exploit had succeeded, it might have shortened the Civil War by two years. It was a great effort, but it was defeated by one man's perseverance—and indignation, for, of course, conductor

bacon by hanging them over the top of the engine's furnace door.

ANOTHER good new film is a thriller called *Twenty-three Paces to Baker Street*. This tells an exciting story of a blind playwright (Van Johnson) who overhears people plotting a crime. He



Van Johnson as the blind hero

tells the police, but they will not take him seriously, so he sets out to foil it himself. In his efforts he has the help of his secretary (a very amusing performance by Cecil Parker) and his tape-recorder, which proves very important.

The scene is London, beautifully shown (again in CinemaScope and colour). Most people should enjoy the film, though Londoners will be surprised to find that the playwright's flat near Baker Street—twenty-three paces away, in fact—is supposed to have a wonderful view up and down the Thames!

Flying at 1900 mph

High above Muroc Dry Lake, California, a tiny research plane dropped from the fuselage of a four-engined "mother plane," a converted bomber.

In the cramped cockpit of the little plane—a Bell X-2—Colonel Frank Everest, of the U.S.A.F., waited to clear the converted bomber, then opened his throttle. With a tremendous roar his rocket engine flamed into life, providing it with more power than a naval cruiser.

13 MILES UP

Easing back the control column, Everest took the X-2 up to 70,000 feet, levelled out, and turned on full power. In seconds the X-2 was flashing through the midnight blue of the stratosphere at 1900 m.p.h., making Frank Everest far and away the world's fastest man. The previous record of 1650 m.p.h. was set up by his friend, Major Charles Yeager, in 1953.

To counteract the intense heat caused by skin friction at such high speeds, the X-2 is made of stainless steel and nickel alloy. Ordinary glass would melt at the temperatures the X-2 encounters, so the windscreen is made of highly tempered glass capable of withstanding almost 1000 deg. F.

DETACHABLE CABIN

Since baling out at the X-2's operating height and speeds would mean almost certain death, safety measures include a detachable pilot cabin which is heavily insulated and pressurised. The wind-shield resists infra-red rays, which are particularly intense at 70,000 feet, and which could seriously sunburn the pilot.

Even higher speeds are expected to be reached shortly. But for a defect in the rocket engine on that trip, says Colonel Everest, he would have attained 2500 m.p.h.

SKYSCRAPER TO BE A MILE HIGH

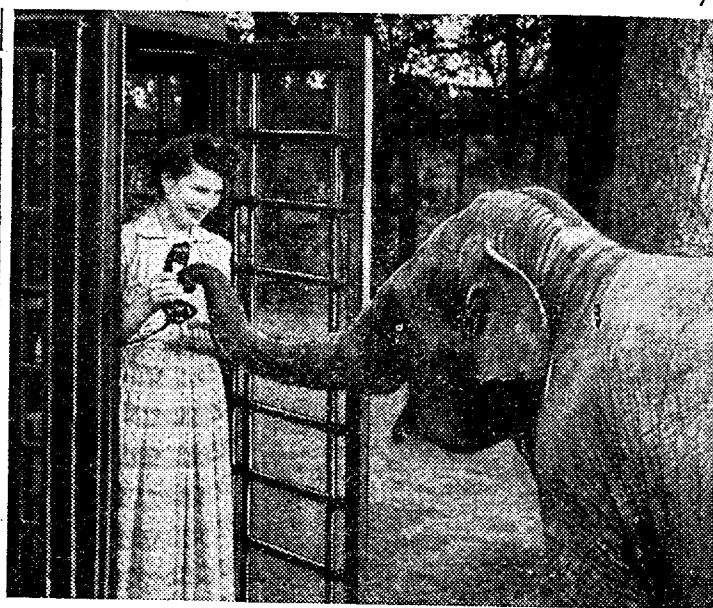
Plans for a Chicago skyscraper one mile high are being worked out by Mr. Frank Lloyd Wright, the famous American architect. It would have 510 storeys and accommodation for 100,000 people. The site would be on the shores of Lake Michigan.

Chicago's highest skyscraper at present is the Board of Trade building, 605 feet high. The world's present highest is the Empire State Building, New York, which has 102 storeys and is 1472 feet high, which includes a television transmitting tower 222 feet high.

STOUT OLD BOADICEA

Down at Colchester there is a fishing smack still going strong although she sailed the seas in Napoleon's time; indeed, she won the smacks' race at the West Mersea regatta.

Called *The Boadicea*, she was built at Maldon from English pine 150 years ago, and still has her original timbers. She is sailed each weekend by her owner, and once took him and his family across to Holland.



Trunk call

A visitor to the Glasgow Zoo kindly showed Sari the baby elephant how to make a call.

INDIA LOOKING TO HER WATERWAYS

India's transport facilities are unequal to her great industrial progress, and she is having to turn to her long-neglected rivers and canals.

Much money and time must be spent on them before they will be navigable for large ships and barges, but India has already put by £2,225,000 and begun a five-year plan to improve them.

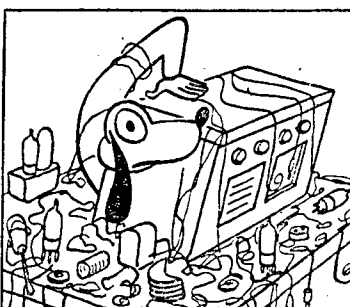
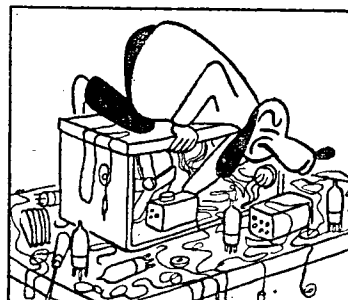
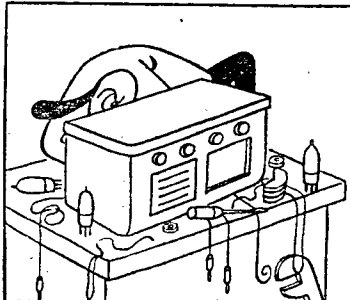
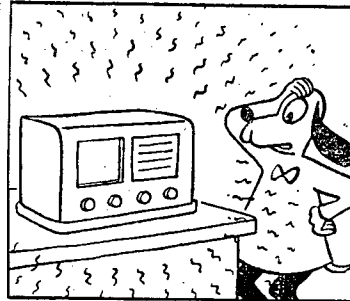
The Brahmaputra-Ganges river system in the north-east will receive particular attention in the way of clearing sand-bars and other obstructions, as will the Buckingham Canal in the south and the Travancore-Cochin waterways in the south-western corner.

HELPING SALMON UPSTREAM

It is always a thrilling sight to see salmon making their prodigious leaps up a waterfall on their way up river to spawn. Sometimes, however, the ascent may be too difficult even for the powerful salmon, and to help them an artificial route is often constructed. The expense is worth while, for rivers can thereby be stocked with fish at a greater distance from the river mouth which means more fish and greater revenue from tourist anglers.

On the Rana River, in the north of Norway, the world's longest salmon ladder is almost completed. The new ladder includes a tunnel about 500 yards long blasted out of solid rock.

OUR DUMB FRIEND BELLO (9)



Stone Age man on Caldy Island

A young Belgian Trappist monk has made one of the most important prehistoric discoveries of recent years in Britain. He is Frère Marie-Jacques van Nederveelde, who since 1949 has been at the abbey on Caldy Island, two miles south of Tenby, in Pembrokeshire.

Seeing one of the last surviving rabbits on the island run into a rock fissure, he followed it, and found the bones and teeth of several extinct animals including mammoth and cave bear, and pieces of giant deer antler.

He realised their importance at once, for he has been helping two distinguished experts, Mr. A. D. Lacaille and Professor W. F. Grimes, in a survey of Caldy's prehistoric record. Mr. Lacaille says that the bones belong to the end of the Ice Age, when Caldy Island was part of the mainland.

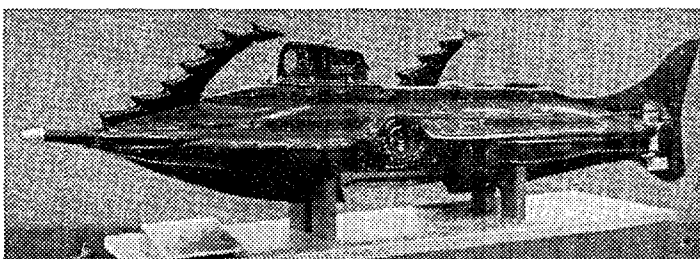
Another interesting find was a piece of iron oxide, giving a red smear, which may have been used by Stone Age hunters for painting themselves. Some of their "limpet hammers" were also found. These are thin pebbles, battered at one end, such as are still used on some west Highland coasts for knocking shellfish off the rocks.

The bones of a Stone Age dog 7000 years old, which came to light, afford one of the earliest examples in Britain of man's association with dogs.

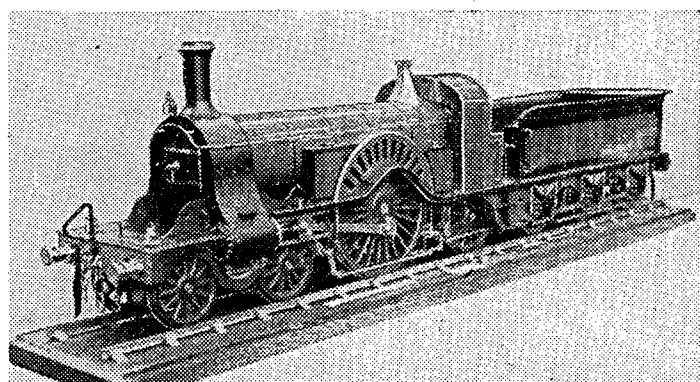
HERRING HOLD-UP

Garroby Hill, near Stamford Bridge in Yorkshire, is some distance from the sea, but the other day the road there was blocked for two hours with herrings. Tons of them fell off a lorry trailer when it overturned.

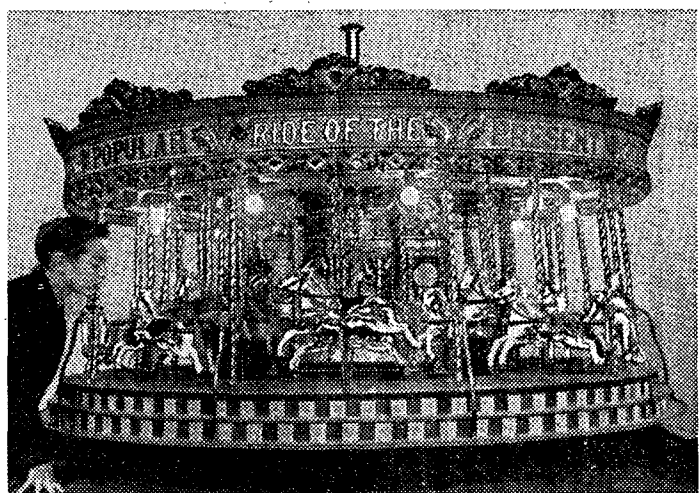
Miniature masterpieces



Many thousands of hours work and years of skill went into the many models shown at this year's Model Engineer Exhibition recently. Mr. J. Clancey of Ilford made this model of the Nautilus, the submarine in Jules Verne's 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea.



This perfect scale-model of a locomotive of the old Great Northern Railway was made by Mr. Charles Buist of Alnmouth.



This magnificent roundabout took nine years to build.

THREE LADIES IN THE HIMALAYAS

On a morning in May last year two plucky Scotswomen stood on the summit of a hitherto unclimbed peak in the Himalayas, 22,000 feet high. They named it Gyalgen, after one of the devoted Sherpas who accompanied them, and the glacier that led to it they called The Ladies' Glacier.

One of them was Mrs. Monica Jackson, a housewife, and the other was Elizabeth Stark, a speech-therapist. With a Scots doctor, Evelyn Camrass, they formed the first women's Himalayan expedition, and they have now written a lively account of their adventures in *Tents in the Clouds* (Collins, 18s.).

All three were experienced climbers, but their friends were dismayed at the prospect of their venturing alone into little-known Himalayan regions. Undaunted, the trio put their faith in the chivalry of the Sherpas who were to accompany them, and they were not to be disappointed.

PLENTY OF HUMOUR

A sense of humour is essential on an expedition of this kind, and these ladies had plenty. Not a day passed after their arrival in Nepal without some adventures, odd, amusing, or dangerous, and they joked about them all.

To begin with, the porters who carried their baggage to the edge of the snows were a good-humoured but wayward party. They often stopped to gossip with villagers, and Betty Stark says that she and her two friends felt like despairing schoolmistresses with an unruly class.

They and their Sherpas went up a corridor in the thickness of the glacier where stones were constantly falling with a noise like a pitched battle. The climbers roped

themselves together and cut steps to cross the glacier. They camped out on the ice, and "each time we moved camp we had to move everything with us, like tinkers."

Crevasses were a constant and horrifying danger. Their first looked "like the door of the underworld opening at Persephone's feet," and left a mark on their memories. And everywhere smooth snow might cover one of these abysmal cracks.

However, they were richly rewarded. They reached a ridge where they sat dangling their feet over a sheer precipice and looking across at the bare hills of Tibet rolling away into the distance. They were on the frontier of Nepal, which at this point had probably never before known human footsteps.

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

But they saw other tracks which, one of the Sherpas said, were those of an Abominable Snowman. They photographed the strange footprints but did not know what to make of them.

After this came their greatest triumph, the ascent of Gyalgen, which they estimated at 22,000 feet. Doctor Evelyn, unfortunately, was unable to share this victory, being kept in her tent below by mountain sickness. But later she did some fine work on her own. With a party of Sherpas she climbed a ridge nearly 18,000 feet high, and was able to make corrections on the official map.

These three women might well be proud of adding to our geographical knowledge of the Himalayas, but pride is not in their line. Their book is written with womanly wit and sympathy, which make it an absorbing, true-life adventure story.

ROBBERY UNDER ARMS, by Rolf Boldrewood—a tale of old Australia (2)

Dick and Jim Marston, sons of a New South Wales settler in the 1840's, had just discovered that their father was a cattle thief. Dad was an embittered man, for he

had been transported to Australia as a boy for poaching a hare. He and another bushranger named Starlight drove their stolen cattle to a secret hollow in the moun-

tains, and here, one day, Dad brought his sons, hoping they would help him in his "jobs." Starlight had been wounded in an encounter with the police.



TAKE MY ADVICE, LADS—DON'T START THIS GAME



THAT STARLIGHT TALKS ABOUT US AS THOUGH WE WERE STILL KIDS

IT'S A SHAME—YOUR OWN SONS!



Starlight, an educated man, reproached Dad for introducing his sons to this life, and told the lads they had "better drown themselves at once than take to this cursed trade." He said he had his own reasons for following it, and their father had a long account to square with society, but he advised them to cut loose from Dad and never come here again. They returned to their mother and sister at the farm, keeping the secret of the Hollow.

Later they left home to work for a time at rich Mr. Falkland's sheep station, where Jim saved Miss Falkland's life by lifting her out of the saddle just before her horse plunged over a cliff. He refused any reward because of his admiration for the young lady. Then Warrigal, the half-caste, brought a message from their father.

They went with Warrigal and found Starlight arguing with Dad who wanted the lads to help in the next "job," which was to steal a very large mob of cattle and drive them to Adelaide. Jim and Dick resented Starlight's suggestion that they were too young for such tough and dangerous work. Foolishly, they decided to join the enterprise, just to show that they were men now.

The five of them, including Warrigal, joined forces with three other bushrangers and rounded up some 1200 head of cattle, which a careless owner had left to graze unguarded far from his station. Starlight's idea was to get this great herd to Adelaide weeks ahead of their loss being discovered (there being no telegraph system) and sell them under an assumed name as though he were the rightful owner. He could easily play the part of a rich settler.

What will be the outcome of this daring cattle raid? See next week's instalment

THANKS TO JENNINGS

By Anthony Buckeridge

Darbishire wrongly assumes that some cakes, ordered by Mr. Wilkins, are a contribution from Jennings towards a dormitory feast which the boys are cooking on the boiler. He hides the cakes behind a fire extinguisher on the landing, and the boys prepare for bed, hoping that Mr. Carter will soon put off the lights.

16. No smoke without fire

WITH slow, unhurried steps, Mr. Carter paced the length of the dormitory and came to rest alongside the washbasins.

"Tut-tut! This wretched cold tap is dripping again," he observed. "I wonder if I could mend it?"

"I shouldn't bother with it now, sir," Jennings urged. "Robinson could fix it in the morning."

"It's no bother, Jennings. I'll fetch a pair of pliers from the carpenter's shop and do it right away."

As he walked to the door, Mr. Carter was aware of how tense the atmosphere had become.

"I'll be back in a minute," he told them casually as he left the room.

Alarm and despondency spread round Dormitory 4 as the duty master's footsteps died away along the landing.

"This is frantic," bemoaned Jennings. "If he's going to hang about in here doing odd jobs half the night the feast will be ruined."

"What are we going to do, then?" Atkinson demanded. "If we leave it cooking much longer the fumes will come wafting up the stairs and then we..."

"Shh! He's coming back!"

Growing tension

The sounds of urgent hushing were not lost upon Mr. Carter as he re-entered the room. Wielding the pliers in a leisurely manner, he began to tinker with the tap, while behind him the air of tension grew more and more strained.

"Will it take you very long, sir?" Jennings inquired after a few agonising seconds had ticked away.

"I really couldn't say. I may get it finished in ten minutes..."

"Ten minutes!" mouthed Darbishire in silent horror.

"On the other hand, it may take me half an hour or so."

A minute passed. Then Jennings sat bolt upright sniffing the air cautiously. There was no doubt about it; an aroma was making its way up the stairs.

"What's the matter with you?" inquired Mr. Carter, turning away from the basins. "Haven't you got a handkerchief?"

As he spoke, heavy footsteps could be heard thumping up the stairs and across the landing. A moment later Mr. Wilkins appeared on the threshold in a state of some agitation.

"I say, Carter," he panted. "I think the building's on fire. There's a cloud of smoke billowing up from the basement. I've just come up for the extinguisher, and then I'm going down to investigate."

So saying, Mr. Wilkins seized the fire extinguisher from its recess and charged off hotfoot to the basement to fight the flames.

Panic and dismay gripped the would-be feasters. Numb with shock, they lay between the sheets, powerless to save the situation.

All except Jennings. Impulsively he leaped out of bed and scurried



Mr. Wilkins seized the fire extinguisher and charged off hotfoot to the basement

barefooted in the wake of Mr. Wilkins. It was too late to save the feast, but it might yet be possible to avert attention from the cause of the fire. At all costs he must get ahead of Mr. Wilkins before he reached the door of the boiler room.

In the dormitory Mr. Carter remained unruffled amid the consternation. He strolled out on to the landing and paused by the recess from which the fire extinguisher had been removed. His eyebrows rose as he noticed a cardboard box. Would this, perhaps, provide some clue as to why the boys had been so anxious to get rid of him? He opened the lid and looked inside.

A moment later he returned to the dormitory with the box of cakes in his hand.

Explanation

"This appears to belong to Jennings, judging from the name on it," he observed. "Do any of you know anything about it?"

Darbishire twisted his fingers and clenched his hands in an agony of apprehension. "Well, yes, sir," he confessed. "They were just a few cakes that we were—going to—er—well..."

"That Jennings had provided for you to eat after lights out," Mr. Carter construed. He shook

his head sadly. "The school meals are perfectly adequate, surely?"

Darbishire hesitated. Mr. Carter's last remark had awakened the sense of grievance they had felt when they had first planned the feast. Greatly daring, he muttered: "Some people's are, yes, sir."

"What do you mean, Darbishire?"

It was too late to retreat. Awkwardly he stumbled on: "Well, sir, the real reason we decided to do it was because of the masters getting double meals, sir."

"You intrigue me, Darbishire. Who told you that?"

"Matron, sir. At least, she told Jennings she was taking extra lunches to the masters' common room just after you'd had one in the dining hall, sir."

Mr. Carter blinked in surprise, utterly at a loss to understand this fantastic charge. "Tell me more," he said.

Stunning news

Darbishire did his best: but in the absence of the chief witness the evidence—now a month old—was not entirely convincing.

"Light is beginning to dawn," Mr. Carter remarked eventually. "You were right about the extra lunches, but they weren't for the staff. They were for the gentlemen who were auditing the school accounts."

The news was received in stunned silence.

"It's most unfortunate for all of you," Mr. Carter went on. "Because whatever prompted you to do it, I am certainly not going to overlook this matter of eating after lights out. I shall punish the whole dormitory when Jennings returns to hear what I have to say."

After ten seconds of uneasy silence footsteps were heard approaching, and Mr. Wilkins walked into the room. Behind him came Jennings wearing a smile of thankful relief.

"It's all right, Carter—only a false alarm," Mr. Wilkins explained. "I reckon Robinson must have put some highly combustible rubbish on the furnace earlier on this evening."

"You've no idea what it was?" "I haven't a clue. It had all burnt away to a cinder by the time I got there."

Dormitory 4 breathed again. At least one of their two courses had escaped detection.

Mr. Carter turned to where the latest arrival was snuggling down between the sheets.

Light escape

"A word with you, Jennings," he said. "Darbishire informs me that you were proposing to share these cakes round the dormitory after lights out."

Jennings sat upright in surprise. "Oh no, sir," he protested as he caught sight of the box in the master's hand. "I didn't buy them for us. They're for Mr. Wilkins, sir. He told me to get them, honestly, sir."

At the mention of his name, Mr. Wilkins turned to inspect the evidence.

"He's quite right, Carter. These cakes don't belong to Jennings. They're the ones I asked him to

order in the village—for our little celebration, you know. Good job you found them. I was wondering what had happened to them."

"H'm! ... I see." Mr. Carter pondered this new aspect of the matter. "This puts things in rather a different light. I can't very well punish the dormitory for eating cakes after lights out, now I find that they would never have been given the chance to do so." He suppressed a smile as he added: "And I don't know what you were thinking of, Darbishire, if you imagined those cakes were for you."

"Yes, sir. No, sir. Thank you very much, sir," Darbishire mumbled, thankful to have escaped so lightly.

The dormitory light clicked off and the masters departed for their coffee party in the staff room. As their footsteps died away Venables uttered a long-drawn sigh.

"What a frantic bish," he complained. "When we came up to bed we'd got both Irish stew and cakes to look forward to, and now we've got nothing."

Reflection

"It's all Jennings' fault," grumbled Temple. "Stuffing us up with all that gobbledygook about the masters being furtive feasters, and they don't even get any more than we do."

"They don't?" Jennings' tone was incredulous.

"No, they jolly well don't. Mr. Carter said so."

There was a pause while this sank in. Then Jennings said: "Ah, but they've got those cakes, haven't they? Just think of them down there tucking into luscious meringues and things, while we lie here in the darkness wondering if we can last out till breakfast time." He tailed off into silence. It must be wonderful to be grown

up, he thought. You could eat all day, and all night if you wanted to, and nobody would ever say a thing!

By tea time on Tuesday, Jennings could recite, without faltering, the first two pages of his history imposition; and during the rest period on Thursday, when Darbishire tested him to see how much he had learned, he was able to reach the bottom of page five.

"Would you like to hear me say the next bit, too, Darbi?" Jennings asked.

"Righto." The prompter looked up as Mr. Carter appeared on the threshold. "Do listen to Jennings, sir; he's jolly good."

Encouraging smile

"The Scots then made an alliance with the French, and Edward marched northwards to invade Scotland. On March 30, 1296, he took the town of Berwick-on-Tweed..."

Mr. Carter moved away after giving Jennings an encouraging smile, and Venables came hurrying towards him.

"Please, sir, I've got to go to the dentist, sir."

Mr. Carter nodded. "That's what I've come to see you about. Mr. Wilkins is going to Dunham-bury by car in a few minutes, and he's kindly offered to give you a lift."

Venables brightened visibly. "Will he be bringing me back, too, sir?"

"No; you'll have to catch the bus back to school by yourself."

"What about my ticket, sir?"

"You'll need a half-fare single to Linbury. That will be eight-pence," said Mr. Carter as he handed over the money. "Run along, now. Don't keep Mr. Wilkins waiting."

To be continued

THE First STEPPING STONE TO SUCCESS...

is to enrol for one of Mercer's Simplified Postal Courses

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

Thousands have been successful. Why not your child?

★ FREE ATTAINMENT TESTING for children 7½-13½ years of age. Please state age of child and approximate date of examination.

★ COURSES based on results of these tests.

★ NO TEXT BOOKS REQUIRED.

Thorough preparation for the following examinations:

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, CIVIL SERVICE, LOCAL GOVERNMENT, ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, ETC., ETC.

● SHORT STORY WRITING, WRITING FOR RADIO AND T.V. ● COMMERCIAL ART.

Individual Tuition in

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS

SHORTHAND (16 Easy Lessons), TYPEWRITING (New Whole Sentence Method), COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, BOOK-KEEPING (The Practical Approach), ENGLISH FOR COMMERCE, LANGUAGES (Modern Methods).

Write for FREE PROSPECTUS giving full details to: The Registrar

MERCER'S CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE
(Dept. C27), 69 Wimpole Street, London, W.1

CHEESE LABELS

OVER 3,000 DIFFERENT TYPES

FREE GIFTS OR DISCOUNT
Also stamps, ½d. upwards.
For Approvals, write to:

A. GILES, UPWELL, CAMBS.

CHEMISTRY

Wide range of apparatus and Laboratory Equipment.
Send 2½d. stamp for Price List.

A. N. BECK & SONS

(Dept. C.N.),
60 Stoke Newington High Street,
London, N.16

Calling all Collectors! MATCHBOX LABELS

Write for new Approval Book to **STERLING LABELS**
29 HERON CLOSE, LANGLEY GREEN, CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.

ALL APPLICATIONS for advertisement space in this publication to be addressed to: Advertisement Manager, CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER, Tallis House, Tallis Street, London, E.C.4.

Ballet training

THE Hammer Circle, Hurdlers Union, and Javelin Club are associations whose titles speak for themselves. But what of the Whip and Carrot Club? This is the name of the club formed by Britain's high-jumpers. Recently all four clubs formed a joint committee. One of its aims is to help its members to train during the winter with the Royal Academy of Dancing and the Sadler's Wells Ballet Company.

HAROLD GIMBLETT, hero of Somerset cricket fans until his retirement two years ago, has been appointed as coach to the Millfield School at Street. The headmaster is the former Somerset captain, R. J. Meyer.

Early starters

A SUDDEN change of climate and conditions can easily upset an athlete, so it is good news that many of Britain's Olympic Games athletes will be leaving for Melbourne well before the main party in early November.

The British Olympic Association has been preparing a list of competitors who can get time off to leave early.

ALTHOUGH he is only 12, Brian Phelps has won the Essex high-board diving championship.

SPORTS SHORTS

ALL cricket lovers will be sorry to hear of the decision of Stuart Surridge to retire from first-class cricket, after skipping Surrey to five successive County championships. He led a team of fine cricketers, but it was his dynamic personality and example that inspired them to achieve an unparalleled record of championship successes. Stuart Surridge, who is a farmer, first played for Surrey in 1939. He leaves Surrey after having scored more than 4000 runs, taken over 550 wickets, and held almost as many catches.

THE Australian cricket tour comes to an end this week, with two games against Scotland—on Wednesday at Glasgow, and on Friday at Aberdeen. The team leaves for home next week, playing several matches in Pakistan en route.

Coach's record

DON THOMPSON, of Cranford, Middlesex, one of Britain's walkers in the Olympic Games in Melbourne, is coached by Harold Whitlock, who won a gold medal at the Berlin Games twenty years ago—the last British athlete to do so. On September 29 Don will attempt to break the British 5-hour track walking record of 33 miles 236 yards, set up by Harold Whitlock himself as long ago as 1935.

ONE British athlete who will be on familiar ground when our team goes to Melbourne for the Olympics is high-jumper Audrey Bennett, of North London. Three years ago she and her family lived in Adelaide for a short spell, and she became friends with Mrs. Marjorie Nelson, who as Marjorie Jackson was the 1952 double Olympic sprint champion.

His year

ALTHOUGH Brian Taylor, the Essex wicket-keeper, has been on the County staff since 1949, it was not until the middle of May this year that he played in the first team. Since then 24-year-old Brian has not looked back. He scored 1000 runs for the first time, was awarded his County cap, and was selected to tour South Africa with M.C.C. as deputy to Godfrey Evans. Former West Ham school-boy all-rounder, he has also played professional football in the Kent League.

Her best jump

Maureen Hudson of Twickenham, Middlesex, is a girl of high ambition. She is seen here adjusting the bar at Tooting Bec running track, where she has jumped five feet four inches in training. Maureen is holder of the Middlesex high jump championship.



JOHN BEHARRELL, 18-year-old British amateur golf champion, has a big test in front of him next week. He will compete against the season's leading professionals in the Dunlop Masters' tournament at Prestwick. Young John will certainly have to be at his best if he is to succeed in this competition.

FOR the first time ever, a team of British cyclists will be competing in a series of events in Russia during the coming week. The races, which are to be held in Moscow and Tula, will provide our cyclists with valuable experience in their preparation for the Olympic Games, for Russian cyclists are now among the world's best.

OLYMPIC HOPES—I

JOHN DISLEY

John is a mountaineering instructor in North Wales. One day last July he climbed Snowdon then went to Manchester and ran a great two-mile race against Chris Chataway, who beat him only in the last stride.

In the 1952 Olympics at Helsinki he took third place in the 3000 metres steeplechase.



With Eric Shirley and Chris Brasher, he will again carry Britain's hopes for this event at Melbourne. Mountains are the big things, in every sense of the word, in Disley's life. There are no running tracks in Snowdonia, so most of John's Olympic preparation has been made on the roads—alone.

FRANK WYATT, the Bristol athlete, and one of Britain's best middle-distance runners, has been offered an athletics scholarship at Idaho University. Although he was only third to Derek Ibbotson and Chris Chataway in the A.A.A. 3-mile championship, he is capable of putting up much better times over this distance and 5000 metres than the American runners.

Representing two Countries

IRENE ROBERTSON, from Cranford, Middlesex, was reserve for Britain in the women's 80 metres hurdles at the 1948 Olympics. In Melbourne this year she will represent the United States in the same event. Miss Robertson was born in the States, but came to England and developed as a hurdler with the Spartan Ladies club. She returned to America in 1953. An aircraft draughtsman in Los Angeles, she will no doubt be interested to meet her former club-mates June Paul and Sheila Hoskin, when the Games are held

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTRANCE

Postal Tuition can help your child to pass this examination

Let your child join our long list of successes. ENROL NOW! DON'T DELAY! We are the oldest established experts in this form of education.

Courses to suit all ages from 8½-14½ years. Write to the Registrar for full particulars and free Diagnostic Test, stating age of child and approximate date of examination.

HOME "PREP" CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

Principal: C. J. F. Bennett M.A. (Cantab.) M.R.S.T. (Dept. C.N. 29), College House, Howard Place, Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent



FREE STAMP COLLECTORS' OUTFIT INCLUDING

*A Surprise Packet of Stamps.
*Set of large Airmails.
*A book all about stamp collecting.
*Stamp Identifier.
*Perforation Gauge.
*Watermark Detector.
*Transparent Envelopes.
All these are absolutely free. Just ask to see our famous discount pictorial Approvals and send 2d. for postage. (If you would like a stamp album as well, send 7d. extra.)

BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (B.50), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

10 SOUTH AFRICA FREE

DO YOU KNOW that in 1949 South Africa issued a stamp commemorating the landing of English Settlers 100 years earlier? That this stamp shows the ship "Wanderer" in Durban Harbour, and was printed in English and Africans on alternate stamps? That we will send to YOU, absolutely Free, 10 South African Stamps, including Animals, Commemoratives, and an unused JOINED PAIR of the above Natal Settlers?

Just ask to see our Superior Discount Approvals, enclosing 2d. stamp for postage.

WRITE TODAY—RIGHT AWAY for this wonderful FREE GIFT. M. HUTCHINSON (18) BARHAM, CANTERBURY

MATCHBOX LABELS
CHEESE LABELS
LARGE PICTORIAL STAMPS
On Approval, hundreds different at a penny each, Particulars, Stamp.
CIGARETTE CARDS
1,700 different sets. (Price list 6d. post free.)
Cigarette Card Collections and accumulations bought.
Mrs. M. B. SMITH,
Bourton, Bishops Canning, Devizes, Wilts.

FREE 50 PICTORIAL STAMPS

This packet of stamps is given absolutely FREE to all genuine applicants for my superior Approvals enclosing 2d. stamp for postage.

Only used Br. Colonial Approvals. Overseas applications invited.
D. L. ARCHER (N)
61 Whitley Road, Hoddesdon, Herts.

FREE!! 50 BRITISH EMPIRE!

This grand ALL DIFFERENT COLLECTION of OLD and NEW BRITISH EMPIRE stamps will be given FREE to all applicants for my 25% DISCOUNT APPROVALS.
I will also send details of another GREAT FREE OFFER!

M. F. WILDBORE (Dept. C.N.),
3 Faversham Avenue, Bush Hill Park, ENFIELD, Middlesex

British Colonial, Foreign Spacefillers, 15 a 1d. Pictorials, Commemoratives, Colonial, Foreign, 4d., 1d., 1d.
Postcard secures hundreds of Approvals.

PILGRIM
25 ALTON RD., WALLISDOWN, BOURNEMOUTH.

2/6 STAMP FREE

This King George VI Stamp of Great Britain, together with Coronation and Royal Visit Stamps, is offered FREE to applicants for my Bargain Approvals and enclosing 2d. postage.

S. SALMON (C19)
119 Beechcroft Road, IPSWICH

MAKING FOR MARS?



Jimmy's looking ahead. He's made himself a space suit and hopes it won't be long before he can take off for Mars. But unlike Jimmy, there are thousands of boys and girls from unhappy homes, cared for by the League of Pity, who can't go far without your help. These children's future happiness and success still largely depend on the pennies you save and send to the League of Pity. You can help them by joining the League. Just fill in the coupon below and send it in with a 2/6 postal order. In return you will get a Blue Bird membership badge and, on loan, a Blue Egg in which to put your League savings.

SEND YOUR COUPON NOW—
TO THE LEAGUE OF PITY, VICTORY HOUSE, LEICESTER SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Please enrol me as a member.
I enclose P.O. for 2/6

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

PLEASE USE BLOCK CAPITALS

The Children's Newspaper, September 15, 1956

ZOO NEWS

GOAT THAT WENT ON THE STAGE

Angela earns her keep in London theatre

GOATS are not generally regarded as very valuable animals, but the Children's Zoo has an exception to the rule. For Angela has earned more money for the Society than any specimen of her kind.

In April 1954 the Society loaned Angela to a West End theatre company. She played the part of a refugee's pet, and her main "turn" was to jump onto a lorry at the appropriate moment and take a drink out of a soldier's hat.

Angela soon learnt her part and never let the company down. Recently the play came to an end, and Angela is now back in the Children's Zoo, having earned for the Society no less than £366. Her "salary" had been £3 a week.

FENCING IN DICKSIE

A low wall is to be built around the Zoo elephant paddock to prevent the animals falling into the ditch bordering the enclosure. Only recently the young Indian elephant, Lakshmi, overbalanced while reaching out for titbits and took a tumble.

Another reason for the wall is to prevent the African elephant Dicksie from stretching out too far with her trunk.

"Dicksie has grown a remarkably long trunk and can reach across

the six-foot-wide ditch to rifle visitors' bags and baskets," an official told me. "So far, she has mainly taken food, but she has had one or two inedible things as well. Once she picked out a handkerchief—and used it for flicking the dust off her flanks and back. A breast-high wall around the paddock should help to keep Dicksie's questing trunk-tip at a respectable distance!"

RISKY TASK

At the reptile house the main crocodile pond has just been given its autumn cleaning and, as usual, it was a case of all hands on deck. For two hours the house remained closed while every available member of the staff drained and swept the bed of the pond.

The task was not without risk, for the cleaning had to be done while the chief inmates—two ten-foot gharials and a large Indian mugger—were kept safely on a bank by a keeper standing guard with a broomstick.

The bed of the pool yielded an astonishing array of objects. As well as innumerable coins, keepers found a pencil, a knob from a radio receiver, a key, many coat buttons and safety-pins, and a whole collection of marbles!

It is always a mystery why

people pelt the crocodiles and alligators with these oddments. According to one official, the main reason is the desire—seldom accomplished, it seems—to stir the occupants out of their usual lethargy. But some folk also like to toss in a coin "for luck."

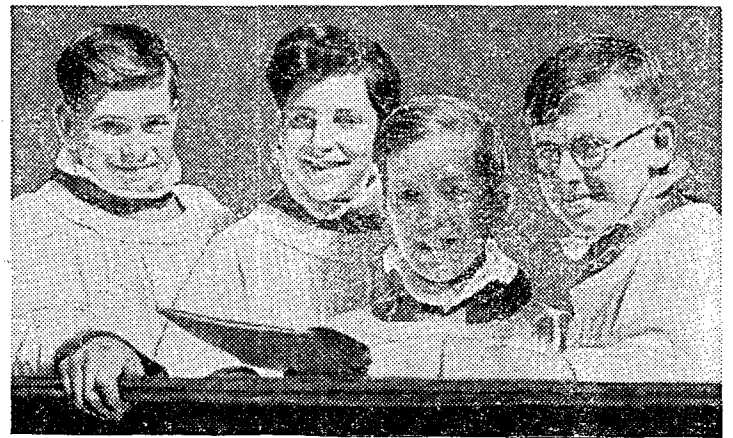
Some thousands of guppies—the small brightly coloured West Indies fish—are to have a show of their own at the Zoo on September 22 and 23. This exhibition will be seen in the Mappin Terrace pavilion, which is now being prepared.

"The exhibition will be an additional attraction for visitors, who will be able to enter for one shilling," an official told me. "The guppies on show will be coming not only from British aquariums but from as far afield as America and Australia." CRAVEN HILL

FAMILY AFFAIR

A remarkable church service was held on a recent Sunday in the parish church at Kimbolton, Huntingdonshire. The occasion was the retirement of the vicar, Canon F. L. Powys Maurice, after a ministry of 57 years.

Canon Maurice read the lesson, his son preached the sermon, and a grandson conducted the service.



In the choir at Westminster Abbey

The two lads in the centre are Michael Atkin of New York and Stuart Chamberlain of Pennsylvania and they came to London to sing with the Westminster Abbey choristers. On the left is Robert Izzard of Kingsbury, Middlesex, and the right is David Overton of Northampton.

STAMP NEWS

ARGENTINA is to have a stamp acknowledging the help received during a polio epidemic.

ROYAL birthdays are in the news this week. Belgium has a new set of three in honour of Queen Elizabeth, now 90; and Liechtenstein will soon have a set of four to celebrate Prince Franz Joseph II's 50th birthday.

ITALY is issuing the world's first 3-D (three-dimensional) stamps. Special glasses will be needed to get the stereoscopic effect.

CAMBODIA celebrates her admission to the United Nations with three new stamps.

CLUE OF THE MODEL SHEEP

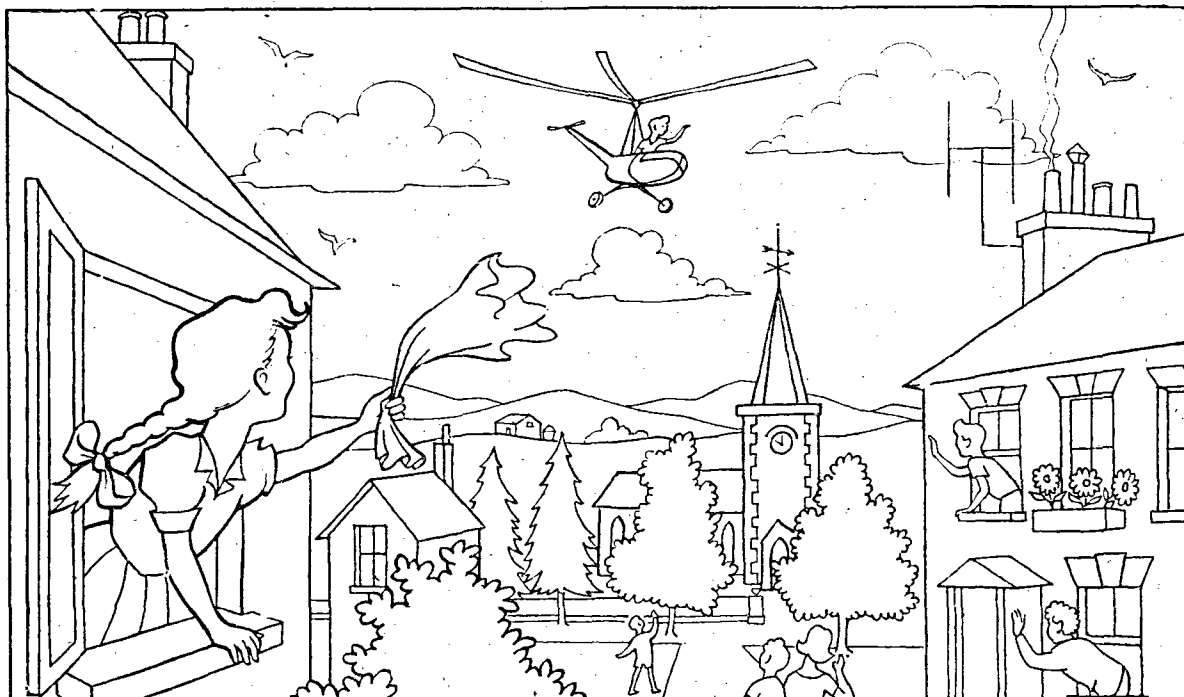
A clay model of a sheep, probably a thousand years old, has been discovered by archaeologists in a gravel pit near Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia.

The interesting thing about the model, which had been made by Bantu Africans, is that the sheep is of the kind known as the broad-tail variety, found only in south-west Asia.

The clay model, therefore, seems to suggest that sheep had been introduced into what is now Southern Rhodesia perhaps over a thousand years ago.

3 FIRST PRIZES of a flight in a helicopter! ANOTHER WONDERFUL Outspan PAINTING COMPETITION

plus £25 in cash (or £50 altogether)



RULES:

1. This competition is open to all readers up to the age of 16. Separate prizes will be awarded in these three age groups:—(1) under 9 years old. (2) 9-12 years old. (3) 13-16 years old.
2. Paint or crayon the picture of the town with the helicopter flying overhead.
3. Fill in the Entry Form, giving your age

last birthday, and stick the form on the back of the picture.

4. Any number of entries may be sent in. Three Outspan or any other South African orange or grapefruit wrappers must be sent in with each entry.

5. All entries will be considered and prizes awarded to those entries in each age group which the judges decide show the most skill and originality. Prize winners will be announced in this paper.

6. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into about any entry. No entries can be returned.

7. All entries must be sent to: OUTSPAN COMPETITION (2), 174 Westbourne Grove, London, W.11.

8. Closing date is Monday, 22nd October, 1956. No entries received after that date will be considered.

9. Send no money. This competition is FREE.

Here's a grand new painting competition with dozens of marvellous prizes—it's for all children up to the age of 16 (inclusive). You can win a first prize in each age group (under 9, 9 to 12, 13 to 16), with lots more wonderful prizes too. Just paint or crayon the picture as well as you can, cut it out, fill in the entry form and stick this on the back. Then put it in an envelope together with 3 Outspan wrappers or wrappers from any other South African orange or grapefruit and post to: **OUTSPAN COMPETITION (2), 174 Westbourne Grove, London, W.11.**

MARK your age clearly.

MAKE SURE you stick the Entry Form on the back of the picture.

SEND in your entries quickly—

they must arrive by Monday, 22nd October, 1956.

REMEMBER to ask your mother to save some wrappers from deliciously juicy South African oranges and grapefruit.

BIG PRIZES IN EACH AGE GROUP!

- 3 first prizes of a flight in a helicopter and £25 in cash or £50 altogether.
- 3 second prizes of bicycles.
- 3 third prizes with a choice of cameras, scooters, dolls, sewing machines and many other lovely prizes including painting sets.

ENTRY FORM (2) I agree to abide by the rules. I enclose 3 wrappers as required. My age last birthday was

AGE:

NAME
(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE)

ADDRESS

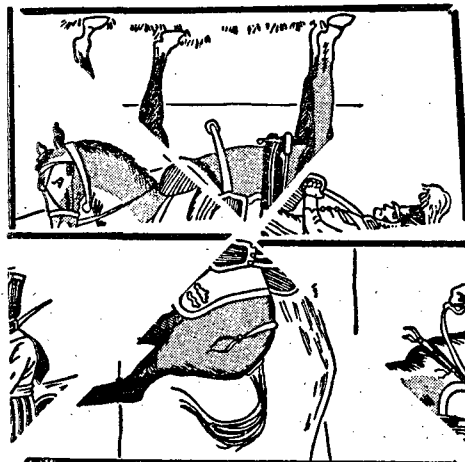
CROSS TALK

THE story is told of Luther Burbank, the great American who gave us so many new plants and fruits. A neighbour who always asked too many questions demanded to know what Burbank was working on at present.

"I'm trying to cross an egg plant with a milk weed," he said.

"What do you hope to get?"

"Custard pie," replied Burbank.



Jigsaw puzzle for the very young

CUT out the six pieces of puzzle and see how carefully and neatly you can paste them on to a piece of paper to make a proper picture.

SPOT THE ...

SWALLOWS, massed on telegraph wires in preparation for their long southern flight. Their departure tells us autumn is near.

Since their arrival in May, these lovely birds have been busy raising families. Two broods are usual, but sometimes there are three. The migration often ends in tragedy, for the young birds may not be sufficiently strong to accompany their parents on the long trip overseas. Occasionally they are left in the nest to perish, because the older birds cannot resist the urge to migrate. This is not a common occurrence, however, and the feather-lined mud-plastered nests are generally left empty.



A REAL JUMBLE

IF you rearrange the letters AMSET, you can make four different words. They rhyme with heats, ream, grates, and streams. Can you find them?

MIRTHFUL PUZZLE

HYENAS indulge in this down at the zoo,
Add a boy's name, and an animal's too.
Then join them together, it may seem absurd,
But you now have the name of an Australian bird.

CHAIN THESE WORDS TOGETHER

THE names of each of these drawings can be arranged in such a way that the last letter of one object is the first letter of the next. Can you form the chain?



AN OLD TALE

WILLIE sees the leaves, like dishes,
Of the plants that grow in mud.
"Lilies!" Willie cries, and wishes
For the water-lily bud.

But when Willie stoops to seize it,
Mr. White Drake quacks: "You dare!"

That's no bud, sir. If you please, it
Is my tail, so just take care!"

INTERRUPTED SLEEP FOR JACKO



The night promised to be hot. So Jacko decided to spend the night in the garden. He climbed into his hammock and was soon fast asleep. But not for long. He was awakened by a chorus of cats which ended only when Bouncer went bouncing out of the hammock.

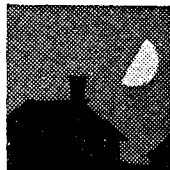
SHOWING THE WAY

"HAVE you an opening for a bright, intelligent go-ahead young man?" said a youth, marching straight into the office of the manager.

"Yes," came the quiet reply, "and as you go through it don't bang the door on your way out."

OTHER WORLDS

IN the evening Mars is in the south-east and Saturn is in the south-west. In the morning Venus is in the south-east and Mars is in the south-west. The picture shows the



Moon as it will appear at eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, September 12.

KNOTTY PROBLEM

"WHAT are those holes in that piece of wood, dad?" asked young John.

"They are knot holes," said Father.

"Well, if they are not holes, what are they?"

BEDTIME TALE

BILLY AND ROVER KEEP DRY

EVERY day Rover used to go with Billy to school, then leave his master at the gate and return home.

And when Billy came out of the classroom, there would be Rover, waiting for his games on the way home through the park.

One day it was pouring with rain at the time Billy was due to leave for school. But that did not seem to worry Rover, and he followed his master as he opened the door. Billy tried to stop Rover from going with him, but the dog barked so much when the door was closed that Billy gave way and let him out.

They were just setting out when Mummy came to the door.

"I think you had better take my

umbrella this morning," she said. "You'll be soaked in this rain, even though you are wearing your mac."

It was still raining when Billy came from the school at lunch-time, but there was the faithful Rover, looking very, very wet indeed.

"Poor old Rover," said Billy. "Can't have you getting wet. I know, you have the umbrella. I've got my mac and hat."

Rover was quite used to carrying things in his mouth, and he gripped the handle of the open umbrella between his teeth. Billy held the top of the umbrella to stop it falling sideways.

"Now we shall both keep dry," he chuckled, as they set off home.

WHAT NUMBER?

I HAVE chosen a number, added 70 to it, divided it by 13, and multiplied it by 3. I then subtracted 17 and have 7 remaining. What number did I choose?

RIDDLE-ME-REE

"I HAVE the first letter," said peach to pear,

"And I've the second," said orange. "Beware!"

"Mine is the third," said cherry, now find

The next in melon with yellow rind.

The fifth's in pineapple fresh or canned;

The sixth's in blackcurrant, you'll understand.

My last you'll find in the strawberry bed,

Now put them together in your head.

My whole you'll find on a fair-ground stall,

"Roll, bowl, or pitch," you can have one and all.

Answers to these puzzles are in column 5

MAKING PLANS

WHEN I'm a man I'm going to keep

A farm—I'm almost sure—
With pigs and cows and sheep and ducks,
And chickens round the door;
And every week, on Saturday,
I'll drive into the town,
And take my pigs and cows and sheep
To market for cash-down.

Won't it be grand! But that's not all,
My cousin Jimmy says
That when he's grown he's going to be
A builder all his days,
And build my farm! While cousin May
Will dress in silk and fur,
And come to market, so she says,
And I'll sell eggs to her!

ANSWERS TO QUIZ CORNER

1. The albatross, with a wing-span of up to 12 feet.
2. The Coldstream Guards, formed in 1650.
3. Suez, 103 miles long, including approach channels.
4. St. Catherine's, Isle of Wight, 5,250,000 candlepower. The light is 136 feet above high water level and visible for 17 miles in clear weather.
5. In the British Museum, London.
6. March 22 and April 25. Neither date for Easter will recur this century.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

A real jumble. Meats, steam, mates, teams Mirthful puzzle. Laughing jackass

Chain these words LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

together. Hand, dagger, rat, thistle, egg, glass, sheep, pen, nail, leaf, fish

Books of the Book Peter, Titus, Hebrews, Matthew, James, Luke

What number? 34 Riddle-me-ree Coconut

B	A	K	I	E	R	A	D	O
A	R	A	I	S	E	D		
S	P	U	R	S	U	E	D	
T	R	I	P	E	N	P		
E	A	S	T	I	D	E	A	
T	T	S	T	E	R	N		
S	H	O	C	K	E	R	G	
H	E	L	I	U	M		R	
E	R	E	A	S	I	S	A	

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF WHEAT

Number 2



More than a thousand different kinds of wheat are grown to-day, varying in height from 2 feet to 5 feet.



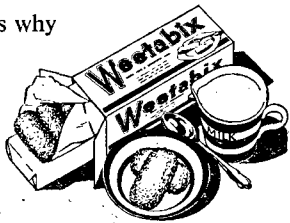
Wheat grows at all altitudes, and it is equally at home from the Arctic Circle to the Tropics.

These drawings are based on C. F. Tunnicliffe's beautiful colour paintings for "The Romantic Story of Wheat"—an educational wall chart issued by Weetabix. Ask your teacher to write (on school notepaper) to Weetabix for FREE copy of this instructive wall chart.

Weetabix, the breakfast cereal which is so delicious with milk, is made with whole wheat—that's why Weetabix is so good for you.

Ask your mother for

Weetabix
...wheat in its most appetising form.



New Weetabix offer to help you SAVE

You can obtain two 6d. Savings Stamps Free

Collect the Weetabix Perfect Flour panels from the side of the Weetabix cartons. When you have collected 18 from the family size packet, or 36 from the standard size, send them with your name and address (block capitals) to: Weetabix Limited, Burton Latimer, Northants.

YOU WILL RECEIVE TWO 6d. SAVINGS STAMPS FREE!

